Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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VOLUME VIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1874. NUMBER 10.

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AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

... Court, for use of MICHAEL ... NAGLE and ALBERT NAGLE, ... Common Pleas of Cambria ...

... ary, 1874, on motion of Shoe... Horace Rose, Esq., appoint... distribution of the fund in ... with consent of both ...

... above appointment continu... at the Argument Court, ...

... K. HITE, Prothonotary.

... ing to the duties of the ... will sit at the Court House, ... MONDAY, April 13th 1874, at ... and where those interested ...

HORACE ROSE, Auditor.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE!

... of Callaghan, dec'd. ... on the estate of said ... Borough, Cambria ... to the undersigned ... all persons indebted ... to make immediate ... and claims against the ... properly authenticated for ...

CALLAGHAN, Jr., } Adm'rs.
... Ales, }
... 20, 1874.-6t.*

NOTICE LETTING.—Sealed Pro... ... received at the Commis... Ebensburg, until 12 o'clock, M., ... the erection of a Bridge over ... of M. J. Nagle, in Car... ... of said Bridge can be seen ... the Commissioners re... ... bids.

... ALLANIC, } Commissioners.
... Clerk. [3-13.-3t.]

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE!

... of WILLIAMS, dec'd. ... on the estate of said ... Cambria county, ... the undersigned ... persons indebted to said ... make immediate payment, ... against the same will pre... ... authenticated for settlement.
... RISBIN, Administrator.
... 20, 1874.-6t.*

FOR SALE.—The under... ... at private sale, on terms ... the FARM, located one mile ... containing about 125 Acres, ... and under good fence, ... Barn, and an excel... ... Write to or call on ... THOS. MYERS Ebensburg.

LIFE.

BY FATHER RYAN.

A baby played with the surplice sleeve
Of a gentle Priest—while in accents low
The sponsor murmured the grand "I believe,"
And the Priest bade the mystic waters flow—
"In the name of the Father, of the Son,
And the Holy Spirit"—Three in One.

Spotless as a lily's leaf!
Whiter than the Christmas snow!
Not a shadow of sin or grief—
And the babe laughed sweet and low.

A smile flitted over the baby's face—
Or was it the gleam of its angel's wing
Just passing then and leaving a trace
Of its presence, as it soared to sing
A hymn, when words and water win
To grace and life a child of sin?

Not an outward sign or token
That the child was saved from woe—
But the bonds of sin were broken,
And the babe laughed sweet and low.

A cloud rose up to the mother's eyes—
And out of the cloud grief's rain fell fast;
Came the baby's smiles and the mother's sighs
Out of the Future, or the Past?
Ah! gleam and gloom must ever meet,
And gall must mingle with the sweet!

Yea! upon her baby's laughter
Trickled tears—'tis always so—
Mothers dread the dark Hereafter—
But her babe laughed sweet and low.

And the years, like waves, broke on the shore
Of the mother's heart and her baby's life—
But her lone heart drifted away before
Her little boy knew an hour of strife!
Drifted away on a summer eve,
Ere the orphaned boy knew how to grieve.

Her humble grave was humbly made
Where roses bloomed in summer's glow;
The wild birds sang where her heart was laid;
And her boy—laughed sweet and low.

He floated away from his mother's grave,
Like a fragile flower on a bright stream's tide!
Till he heard the moan of the mighty wave
That welcomed the stream to the ocean wide!
Out from the shore and over the deep
He sailed away—and he learned to weep.

Furrowed grew the face once fair—
Under the storms of human woe;
Silver gray the bright, brown hair;
And he wailed so sad and low.

And years swept on as erst they swept;
Bright waves lets once—wild billows now;
Wherever he sailed—he ever wept,
And a cloud hung o'er his brow.
Over the deep and into the dark,
But no one knew where sank his bark.

Wild roses watched the mother's tomb,
The world still laughed—'tis ever so;
God only knew the baby's doom,
That laughed so sweet and low.

REMARKABLE IMPOSTURE.

The particulars of an adroit and cunning imposture, practiced for more than a year by a young girl, not thirteen years of age, in Peoria, Ill., are given at great length by the Transcript, of that place, in its issue for the 10th inst. The girl's name is Margaret Corvell, and she is the daughter of a laborer. The Transcript says: "The scene of her operations was at the residence of Mrs. Lydia Bradley, in whose service she has been for something over a year. The role which the girl played was that of a spiritual medium. It would appear that she was led into the practice by the fact that some of the young ladies in Mrs. Bradley's neighborhood had been holding seances at the house, at which they had received some manifestations. It also came to her knowledge that Mrs. Bradley at one time, during the lifetime of her husband, had visited a medium in St. Louis and obtained what purported to be a communication from a deceased daughter. Before Margaret went into service at Mrs. Bradley's an elder sister was in service there. While the latter was there, Mrs. Bradley lost a number of articles—among them a lot of sheets and pillow-slips. Mrs. Bradley was strongly advised by the girl to apply to a certain medium in the city for information as to the thief, saying that she had obtained information of a lost veil. Having full confidence in the honesty of the girl, Mrs. Bradley, accompanied by a lady of the neighborhood, did visit the medium, and to her astonishment was told she was expected—that the spirit of Mr. Bradley had been there the day before and announced her coming. The medium, though a stranger to Mrs. Bradley, showed herself to be perfectly acquainted with all her domestic affairs, giving her and her husband's Christian names. Whether Mrs. Bradley received any information as to the party who stole her bed clothing we do not know. At any rate Mrs. Bradley, though surprised at the revelations, was not converted. By and by the elder sister went away and the young one, who had some time before come into service, remained. The latter's spiritualistic powers commenced in December, 1873, and in a manner to create surprise, but not exactly to create suspicion of imposture. Noises would be heard; tables, chairs and other furniture would be moved under her influence. In one instance, while the girl's hands were held tightly by an obstinate unbeliever, there came a heavy crash on the piano on the opposite side of the room, entirely out of her reach. At another time, with hands placed on a small stand and Mrs. Bradley's hands firmly grasping hers, the stand moved across the room toward the piano, a small tea-bell on the stand was sounded, another call-bell was struck, and the piano played, all at the same time. Mrs. Bradley thinks that two tea-bells on the stand were both rung together, but the girl says not. At still another time the stand worked its way into an adjoining bedroom, Mrs. Bradley all the while grasping the hands of the girl and feeling no movement. A pillow was taken from the bed, thrown on the stand, then pushed against Mrs. Bradley, and then thrown over on the bed. Then the bed was violently jerked away from the wall and out into the room, and various other performances gone through with.—In all these cases the rooms were darkened. In one other instance, when the girl was dressing Mrs. Bradley's head, one afternoon, the folding doors between the parlor and sitting room were opened and closed. Mrs. Bradley's hands and ears were touched, and her breast pin unloosed, &c. Mrs. Bradley at first supposed it to be the work of some children, but was quite surprised to learn that no children, were present, while the girl solemnly affirmed that it was not her work, which Mrs. Bradley the more readily believed, as she knew her to be dressing her hair during the entire performance.

"The above were not the only surprising performances. Notes purporting to come from the late Mr. Bradley would suddenly appear, nobody knew from whence. A watch belonging to a deceased daughter, which Mrs. Bradley had locked away in a private drawer, was discovered under her plate at meal-time. No one but Mrs. Bradley had, it is supposed, a key to the drawer, and its existence was not known to the girl so far as they knew. Then some of Mrs. Bradley's jewelry was found under her plate; and what was more perplexing than all else, a trust deed known to be locked in the safe in the office attached to the residence suddenly turned up in the same place. Mrs. Bradley's agent, Mr. A. F. Johnson, and a nephew of Mrs. Bradley's stopping with her, were ready to make affidavit that they had not removed it from the safe, and none else had access.

"All these wonderful things had been accomplished, but it was not all. The spirits stole. Mrs. Bradley at one time placed $100 in her private drawer, together with other money, and $15 in the same drawer inclosed in her bank book. The next day, on going for the money $15 of the $100 were missing, and also the $15 in the bank book, and how much more she cannot say. It is needless to say all these things excited suspicion, but Mrs. Bradley could not believe the girl a thief and impostor at the same time. Besides, the mysterious notes from her dead husband, and all the communications she obtained through the girl as a medium, were calculated to lead suspicion from her. There were those who believed the girl was an impostor, but they couldn't detect her.—Mrs. Bradley had a teacher give her music lessons and sent her to school, and watched and waited. Finally, just before Christmas, the pretended spirit of Mr. Bradley promised Mrs. Bradley a Christmas present. She was directed to place some money in her desk and wait. She did so, putting some money as she supposed securely under lock and key. In due time the money disappeared, and on Christmas Mrs. Bradley found in the bedroom adjoining the sitting room a beautiful pair of vases with a note saying they were from her dead husband. The family were called in to see the marvelous sight. Mr. A. F. Johnson examined them, and beheld what had until then escaped notice—a trade mark. It was a paper mark fastened on the bottom of one of the vases. This he quietly removed and went down town. At Breed & Murray's he found the owner of the mark. They had sold them to a young girl, wondering where she obtained the money to buy them. Mr. Breed was quietly taken to Mrs. Bradley's, and the girl called in and recognized. She did not know Mr. Breed, but evidently suspected something, because the next communication from Mr. Bradley assured Mrs. B. that Margaret had nothing to do with the vases.

"So the mystery was out at last. But the girl was not immediately exposed, only closely watched. The lock on the desk was changed, and no more articles were taken from there. At last, thoroughly satisfied that the girl had been the author of all the strange performances, she was taken into a private room, charged with them, and confessed. This was on Thursday of last week. She not only confessed to performing all the tricks, writing all the notes, but she confessed to purloining the money. How much she took she says she doesn't know. She does not think she took as high as $500. Thinks she may have taken in all $300. She took it at various times and from various places.

"Last evening the girl and her mother were sent for by Mrs. Bradley, and we went to that lady's residence to see her go through some of her manipulations. Of course the girl was in great distress. Her mother had told her she must confess everything and there were several parties present to witness her revelations. The stand was brought out, the girl placed her hands on it, and Mrs. Bradley placed her hands over the girl's, holding them fast.—In this position the stand was moved by the girl readily and easily over the carpet to the piano. Then the girl lifted her foot, and with the toe of her slipper ran lightly or otherwise over the keys. Stooping down she took the tea-bell between her teeth, lifted it and rang it, and put it against Mrs. Bradley's face. Then she stooped down again, and with her forehead touched the knob of the tea-bell, and showed how she rang that. Then she moved the stand into the bed room to the head of the bed, stooped down, took the edge of the pillow slip between her teeth and threw the pillow on the table, and then on the bed. Then she put out her foot, seized the leg of the bed and pulled it out into the room. When asked how she did it before without any apparent effort, she said she had prepared the castors beforehand, so that the bed moved very easily. Mrs. Bradley then sat down in her rocking chair, and the girl went through the head dressing scene. She says she used one hand only in dressing Mrs. Bradley's hair, and worked with the other, but Mrs. Bradley is quite positive both the girl's hands were on her head.—It may be the girl laid her face on one side of Mrs. Bradley while operating, yet she denies it. She also denies having anything to do with the crash on the piano when she was on the opposite side of the room out of its reach. Mrs. B. F. Fuller, who was present last evening, says she is satisfied, and always, has been that the girl knew all about it. She has always believed her an impostor. Mrs. Fuller is a sister-in-law of Mrs. Bradley. To test the power of the girl we placed our hands upon hers and she moved the stand. As we said, the girl was in great distress and excited. When she twisted the stand we felt a movement of the muscles of her hands, but when she drew it along steadily not a movement or tremor was to be detected.—She also favored us with a specimen of her writing, which corresponded with the notes purporting to be from the spirit of Mr. Bradley."

SOME MODERN SAYINGS.—"Honesty is the best policy," unless you can get about $50,000 and effect a settlement at 50 per cent.

Let your motto be, "Liberty or Death," and if it comes to the pinch take the most of liberty.

Honor thy father and thy mother, particularly about circus time, when you don't know where to raise fifty cents.

Never run in debt when you can avoid it. It is better to go stubbing around in a broadcloth coat than to be in debt for a suit of Scotch mixed.

Love thy neighbor as thyself. Borrow his plow, hoe or horses whenever you can, but if he wants to borrow yours tell him you are very sorry but you are just going to use them yourself.

Never marry for wealth, but remember it is just as easy to love a girl who has a brick house with a mansard roof and a silver plated door-bell as one who hasn't anything but an auburn head and an amiable disposition.

Remember that appearances are often deceiving. Many a pale, thin young lady will eat more corned beef than a carpenter. Because you find her playing the piano in the parlor, it is no sign that her mother is not at the corner grocery running in debt for a peck of potatoes.

Rise with the lark. That is, during cold weather. As soon as the lark rises, waken your wife and tell her that it is time to build the fire. If she makes any objections you can refer to a dozen works on the benefit of early rising. Any man who cares a cent for his wife's health will take pride in hearing her around the house at daylight of a winter's morning getting up a red hot stove and warming his socks and boots.

"ASKING PAPA."—It is said that Sir Walter Campbell, who was lately in a mercantile firm in New York, wished to marry an American young lady of good position in the Empire State. Upon his applying to the young lady's father, the parent stated that he always referred all these questions to his wife. The mother in her turn stated that she must refer it to the Duke of Argyll. The Duke pleaded that, considering his connection with royalty, he must consult his eldest son. The Marquis could do nothing without the Queen's consent. Her Majesty felt that the issue must be referred to the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha as head of the family. The Duke rejoined that, since the recent changes in Germany, he looked upon the Emperor William as his sovereign, and must bow to his advice. The Emperor said he could do nothing without Prince Bismarck's opinion; and Prince Bismarck declared that he had no opinion at all, one way or the other; and so the question—to marry or not to marry—was brought to a dead lock.

DON'T GO THERE.—The Danbury *News* says: "One of our young men has ceased to make calls at a certain house. It appears that he went the other night from an oyster supper, and on her father appearing at the door he observed, 'Hallo, old tadpole! where is the floating gazelle? where is my love now dreaming?' This seemed to indicate that something was wanted, so he placed his hand sadly on the young man's shoulder, stowed away a large amount of leather under his coat tail, and then retired into the house. The young man doesn't go there any more. He says the small-pox is hereditary in the family."

BROTHERS-IN-LAW—The judges.

MASONRY.

BY A LADY.

A Mason's life is one that's free—
Not the life, tho', of mortar and bricks—
But out o' nights enjoying a spree,
And playing astonishing tricks,
While the she's at home are waiting,
Ne'er dreaming it all a dodge,
But thinking the sad belating
Is caused by "work at the lodge,"
Where they "meet upon the level,"
To "part upon the square,"
And raise the very devil
While congregated there.

If a bachelor chap in his courting days
Grows weary of being tied,
Both day and eve, almost always,
By his fair dulcina's side,
The easiest way to escape awhile,
And in fact some calls to dodge,
Is to seek the aid of a Mason friend,
And join a Masonic lodge.
Where they meet, etc.

The women don't believe in Masons—
Don't believe in them the least—
From the Tyler at the entrance
To the fellow in the East.
Lodge meetings are but covers
To hide some larking dodge;—
Look out when mates and lovers
Have "business at the lodge."
Where the meet, etc.

Now, whate'er the Mason's secret—
Be their fetish goat or ram;
Be their order good or evil—
Worth a blessing or a—psalm—
Let them keep it snug and cosy,
Let them worship (in a horn),
Let them be sedate and prosy,
But as sure as they are born,
We'll meet them on "the level,"
And ere we part be "square,"
For at some lodge-held revel
The women will be there.

Then woe betide the sinner
Who "spreads it" in the East;
Fear will make him rather thinner,
Though he may be fat—the beast;
And all their grand regalia—
Silk aprons, stars and jewels—
We'll seize upon as plunder,
For women ain't all fools.
Tho' they don't meet on "the level,"
And part upon "the square,"
Still they can raise the very devil,
If they get a chance that's fair.

THE FLOOD AND THE ARK.

A HARD-SHELL METHODIST SERMON ON NATURE AND NOAH.

From the Independent.

In the autumn of 1830 I attended a Methodist camp meeting in the interior of Georgia, and heard a sermon which I have never been able to forget or describe.

The speaker had just been licensed, and it was his first sermon. In person he was small, bullet-headed, of a fair, sandy complection, and his countenance was indictive of sincerity and honesty. He was taking up the Bible in regular order for the first time in his life, and had gotten as far as the history of Noah, the ark, the flood, &c. Besides, "just before his conversation he had been reading Goldsmith's 'Animated Nater,' and the two together, by the aid and assistance of the Sporit, had led him into a powerful train of thinking as he stood at his work bench, day in and day out." The text was: "As it was in the days of Noah, so shall the coming of the Son of Man be," and he broke out in the following strains:

"Yes, my brethern, the heavens of the window was opened-ah, and the floods of the g-r-e-a-t deep kivered the waters-ah, and there Shem, and there Ham, and there Japhet-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the ark-ah.

"And there was the elephant-ah, that g-r-e-a-t animal-ah, of which Goldsmith deseribes in his 'Animated Nater'-ah, what is as big as a house-ah, and his bones as big as a tree-ah, depending somewhat upon the size of the tree-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the ark-ah. And the heavens of the windows was opened-ah, and the floods of the g-r-e-a-t deep kivered the waters-ah, and there was Shem, and there was Ham, and there was Japhet-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the ark-ah.

"And there was the hippopoptamus-ah, that g-r-e-a-t animal-ah, of which Goldsmith describes in his 'Animated Nater'-ah, what has a g-r-e-a-t horn-ah a-sticken' straight up out of his forehead-ah six feet long, more or less-ah, depending somewhat on the length of it-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the ark-ah.

"And there was the giraffe-ah, my brethern, that ill-contrived reptile of which Goldsmith describes in his 'Animated Nater'-ah, whose fore legs is twenty-five feet long-ah, more or less-ah, depending somewhat on the length of 'em-ah, and a neck so long he can eat hay off the top of a barn-ah, depending somewhat on the hithe of the barn-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the ark-ah. And the heavens of the window was opened-ah, and the floods of the great deep kivered the waters-ah, and there was Shem, and there Japhet-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the ark-ah.

"And there was the zebra, my brethern-ah, that b-e-a-u-t-i-f-u-l animal of which Goldsmith describes in his 'Animated Nater'-ah, what has three hundred stripes a-runnin' right straight around his body-ah, more or less, depending somewhat on the number of stripes-ah, and nary two stripes alike-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the ark-ah.

"Then there was the anacondon-ah, that g-r-e-a-t sarpint of which Goldsmith describes in his 'Animated Nater'-ah, what can swallow six oxen at a meal-ah, provided his appetite don't call for less-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the ark-ah. And the heavens of the windows was opened-ah, and the floods of the great deep kivered the waters-ah, and there was Shem, and there was Ham, and there was Japhet-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the ark-ah.

"And there was the lion, brethern-ah, what is the king of beasts, accordin' to Scripture-ah, and who, as St. Paul says-ah, prowls around of a night like a roarin' devil-ah, a-seekin' if he can't catch somebody-ah; a-l-l a-gwine into the ark-ah.

"And there was the antelope-ah, my brethern, that friskey little critter-ah, of which Goldsmith describes in his 'Animated Nater'-ah, what can jump seventy-five feet straight up-ah, and twice that distance down-ah, provided his legs will take him that fur-ah, a-l-l a gwine into the ark-ah. And the heavens of the windows was opened-ah, and the floods of the great deep kivered the waters-ah, and there was Japheth-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the ark-ah.

"But time would fail me, my bretherin, to describe all the animals that went into the ark-ah. Your patience and my strength would give out before I got half through. We talk, my bretherin, about the faith of Abraham and the patience of Job-ah; but it strikes me they didn't go much ahead of old Noer-ah. It tuck a right smart chance o' both to gether up all that gopher-wood and pitch and other truck for to build that craft-ah. I am a sort of carpenter myself, and have some idea of the job-ah. But to hammer, and saw, and maul, and split away on that one thing a hundred and twenty years-ah, an lookin' for his pay in another world-ah—I tell ye, my bretherin, if the Lord had a sot Job at that, it's my opinion he would a-tuck his wife's advice inside of fifty year-ah. Besides, no doubt, his righteous soul was vexed, every day hand runnin', with the filthy communications of the blasphemous set that was always a-loferin' and a-sauntern around-ah, a-pickin' up his tools and a-misplacin' 'em, and a-callin' him an old fool or somethin' worse-ah; and, to cap the climax, he was a preacher, and had that ongodly gineration on his hands every Sunday-ah. But the Lord stood by him and seed him through the job-ah; and when everything was ready he didn't send Noer out to scrimmage an' scour and hunt all over the wild world for to get up the critters and varmonts that he wanted saved-ah. They all come to his hand of their own accord, and Noer only had to head 'em in and fix 'em around in their places-ah. Then he gethered up his own family, and the Lord shut him in, and the heavens of the windows was opened-ah.

"But, my bretherin, Noer-ah had use for patience after this-ah. Think what a time he must a-had a-feedin' and a-waterin' and cleanin' out after sich a-crowd-ah. Some of 'em, accorping to Goldsmith's 'Animated Nater'-ah, was carniverious, and wanted fresh meat-ah; and some was herbivorious, and wanted vegetable food-ah; and some were wormivorious, and swallowed live things whole-ah; and he had to feed everything accordin' to his nater. Hence, we view, my bretherin-ah, as the nater of the animals wasn't altered by goin' into the ark-ah, some of 'em would roar, and howle, and bark, and bray and squeal, and bleat the whole indurin' night-ah, a-drivin' sleep from his eyes and slumber from his eyelets-ah; and at the first streak o' daylight the last hoof of 'em would set up a noise accordin' to his nater-ah, and the bulls of Bashan wer'nt no whar-ah. I've often wondered how their wemen stood it. Scripter is silent on this pint-ah; but I think I know of some that would a-been vapory and nervious under such circumstances-ah, and in an unguarded moment might a-said somethin' besides their prayers-ah.

"My bretherin, one more word for Noer-ah, and I will draw to a close-ah. After the outbeatin' time he had, first and last, for so many hundred year-ah, if he did, by accident or otherwise, take a leetle too much wine on one occasion-ah, I think less ort to a-been said about it-ah. Besides, I think he was entitled to one more spree-ah, as he made the wine hisself, and, accordin' to Scripter, it makes glad the heart o' man-ah.

"My bretherin, as it was in the days of Noer-ah, so shall the coming of the Son of Man be-ah. The world will never be drowned again-ah. It will be sot a-fire, and burnt up, root and branch, with a fervient heat-ah. Oh! what will wretched, sindone sinners do on that orful day-ah? They will be put to their wits' end, and knock and straddle around in every direction-ah. For all at onct, my bretheria-ah, they will behold the heavens a darkenin'-ah, the seas a-roarin'-ah, the tombs a-bustin'-ah, the mountains a-melting-ah; and everything, I think, will be in a confused and onsettled state."

A YOUTHFUL FOLLOWER OF "G. W."—A good little boy out west undertook to come the G. Washington on his mother in this way: He cut off the cat's head with the traditional hatchet, and then hid the defunct feline in the meal barrel. When the old lady went for meal to make the "hoe cake" for the frugal morning repast she discovered the cat and interviewed her little son. He said, "I did it, mother, with my little hatchet, but I'll be swizzled if I can tell the whole truth about this little affair." Now most mothers would have kissed that brave, truthful lad on his noble brow and kept right on using the meal out of the barrel just the same, but this one didn't. She said, "Come across my lap, my son; come across my lap." He came, and for awhile there rose a cloud of dust from the seat of his trousers that effectually hid the son from view, and the old woman now sports goggles and is lavish in the use of Pettit's eye salve. That good little boy had peppered the seat of his pants.

FROM THE DEAD.

In a town of Northern New York a poor man went to his grave by a disease of the brain, concerning which the medical authorities differed widely and acrimoniously. In fact, two particular physicians, who had long been professional rivals, so radically disagreed as to the exact character of the case that when he whose treatment prevailed could not save the patient, the other did not hesitate to allege that the sick man had been destroyed by ignorant mismanagement. When a respectable practitioner casts such an imputation upon a member of his own profession, school he should be pretty confident of his own ability to prove it, and the accuser in the present instance was not unaware of his imperative obligation to substantiate his accusation. But how was that to be done? He had firmly maintained that the disease in question was caused by a tumor, and that the removal of the same by an operation would save the patient's life.—His rival insisted that there was no tumor, and, consequently, did not perform the operation. Now, how was it to be practically demonstrated that the tumor existed, if the patient was in his grave? There was but one way of doing that, and the doctor adopted it.

On Christmas eve, near midnight, when lights shone brightly from homes far and at hand, and the snow lay crisply on the ground, the professional disputant, whose truth and standing were at stake, as he considered, in the matter, took a confidential student of his with him in a sleigh to the graveyard where had been placed the hapless subject of dispute, and rapidly and silently disinterred the poor body and placed it in the vehicle. The whip was given to the horse, and away started the sleigh on the snowy road back to the surgery.

But scarcely had the desecrated remains last resting place got under way with their ghastly freight, when the muffled beat of horse's hoofs somewhere in the darkness behind them told that they had been watched and were being pursued. Snapper fell the whip, and the spirited young animal before the sleigh went like the wind; yet still the pursuing hoof beats sounded through the keen air, showing that the pursuer was well mounted. Turning from the main road into a by-way, or short cut, leading through a swampy piece of woods, the fugitives managed to gain enough distance to stop the sleigh a moment just at the edge of a plank bridge over a frozen woodland stream, and stretch a rope across the dark and narrow road. This done, they were off again for the surgery close at hand, with the gallop of the pursuer coming sharply again to their ears. Pausing once again behind the bridge, to hear presently the collision of the coming horseman with the unseen rope, a crash, and a cry of wrath, the two men carried the body to the house and triumphantly deposited it upon the dissecting table.

Then, thinking of nothing but his own discredited diagnosis of the disease, and the glory it would be to prove it true, the daring practitioner set to work with his instruments. Carefully shaving one side of his head, and cutting through the scalp over the spot where the principal pain had been, he bored with his trephine through the skull until a circular button or bone, about as large as a copper cent, was removed, and behold, there was, indeed, the tumor! But the strangest scene in this curious drama was yet to come, and may be best described in the doctor's own terms, as they appear in an extract from his posthumous papers lately published in the Watertown (N. Y.) Dispatch: "With no small degree of self satisfaction, I threw down my instrument and was going down stairs, when I heard a faint sigh. As I kneeled by the dead man's side, and, candle in hand, gazed anxiously into his pallid features, he feebly gasped and raised his eyelids. My God! could it be a reality? Eagerly the slender thread of life was seized upon, and hour by hour, day by day, week by week, it was strengthened into a cable of perfect health."

In other words, the supposed dead man whose disinterment had occured but a few hours after burial, had been only insensible instead of dead, and the removal of the tumorous pressure on his brain was just in time to save his life. And another strange discovery was, that on the same Christmas night, the doctor who had denied the tumor had broken his arm by falling from his horse. Suspecting what his rival intended, he too, had ridden secretly to the old graveyard, and was the pursuing horseman whom the concealed rope across the road so signally overthrew.

HAIR TURNED IN A NIGHT.—Physicians find it hard to explain how the hair can turn white suddenly from terror, but too many cases of the kind are on record to admit of any doubt of the fact. An old story tells of other great changes that may follow a night of fear:

The sexton of St. Joseph's Cathedral at Vienna, being a man of extraordinary nerve and boldness, was accustomed to stand on the pinnacle of the tower whenever the emperor made a grand entrance into the city, and wave a flag as the pageant passed by.

When, however, Leopold, who had just been chosen Emperor of Frankfort, was about to enter the city, the royal sexton, still anxious to be true to the old custom, but finding that years had told against his nerve, declared that any one who would take his place successfully should win his daughter.

Gabriel Petersheim, who was disliked by the sexton but beloved of his daughter, at once accepted his offer, to the disgust of the sexton, who then arranged with two villains to close the trap door of the upper stairway while Gabriel was above, thinking that, as the Emperor was to enter towards evening, no one would be the wiser, and the lad must certainly fall before morning.

The two accomplices did their foul work; and thier intended victim, finding his way down again, was then confronted with the alternative of clinging to the slender spire through a cold, wintery night, with his feet resting on a surface hardly ten inches in circumference, or of precipitating himself at once to the pavement, and thus ending the matter.

Gabriel was a youth of firm will and hardy constitution. He clung to the cold column till morning. But the story goes that his curling locks were white as snow, and his wonted rosy cheeks were yellow and wrinkled, and his eyes, before so bright, were now sunken and dim. One night of horror had placed him forty years nearer his grave.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - March 27, 1874.

—The House of Representatives at Washington on Monday adopted the recommendation of the Ways and Means Committee, fixing the legal tender issue at $400,000,000. The vote was very decisive.

JUDGE LOUIS DENT, brother of President Grant's wife, died in Washington city, on Saturday evening last, aged about fifty-one years. The deceased was a native of Maryland and a lawyer by profession. He was attended in his last illness by Rev. Father White, of St. Matthew's Catholic church, in that city, of which he became a member about two months ago.

THE joint committee of the Legislature appointed to investigate the scandalous charges preferred against Prof. A. L. Guss, of the Cassville Seminary for the education of soldiers' orphan children, met in the Senate chamber at Harrisburg on yesterday week for the purpose of hearing the arguments of counsel. E. S. Doty, Esq., of Juniata county, and S. T. Brown, Esq., of Huntingdon, argued the case against Mr. Guss, while W. H. Woods, Esq., and Hon. R. Bruce Petriken, both of Huntingdon, appeared as counsel for Mr. Guss. The testimony taken by the committee was discussed at great length by the gentlemen above named. The committee reported to the Legislature yesterday, but expressed no opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the accused. The removal of the school from Cassville is, however, recommended.

THE Democratic State Central Committee met in Philadelphia on last Monday and selected Pittsburgh as the place for holding the next State Convention. The time fixed is May, but singular as it may seem, neither the Harrisburg *Patriot* nor the Pittsburgh *Post* contain any account of the proceedings of the Committee. We presume we will see them hereafter and can then inform our reader on *what particular day* in the next month the Convention will be held. The business of the Convention will be to nominate a candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, a candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, and also a candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs, an office created by the new Constitution and which supercedes the present office of Surveyor General. John A. Blair, Esq., ex-Sheriff, is the representative delegate from this county, having been selected by the last Democratic county convention.

P. S. Since the above was put in type we notice that the Chairman of the State Central Committee has the naming of the day, and that it will not be later than the 16th.

THE committee of conference on the judicial apportionment bill made a report to their respective houses yesterday week which fixes the judicial districts of the State as follows. It will be seen that Judge Dean's district is not interfered with:

1—Philadelphia.	24—Huntingdon, Blair and Cambria.
2—Lancaster.	25—Centre, Clearfield and Clinton.
3—Northampton.	26—Columbia, Sullivan, Wyom'g and Montour.
4—Tioga, Potter, McKean and Cameron.	27—Washington.
5—Allegheny.	28—Venango.
6—Erie.	29—Lycoming.
7—Bucks.	30—Crawford.
8—Northumberl'd.	31—Lehigh.
9—Cumberland.	32—Delaware.
10—Westmoreland.	33—Armstrong.
11—Luzerne.	34—Susquehanna.
12—Dauphin and Lebanon.	35—Mercer.
13—Bradford.	36—Beaver.
14—Fayette and Greene.	37—Warren, Forest and Elk.
15—Chester.	38—Montgomery.
16—Bedford and Somerset.	39—Franklin and Fulton.
17—Butler and Lawrence.	40—Indiana.
18—Clarion and Jefferson.	41—Juniata and Perry.
19—York.	42—Adams.
20—Union, Snyder and Mifflin.	43—Carbon and Monroe.
21—Schuylkill.	
22—Wayne & Pike.	
23—Berks.	

IN an article in John W. Forney's *Press* on the celebration of St. Patrick's day in Philadelphia, he pays the following manly and well deserved tribute to the honor and patriotism of the Irish people. It is well expressed and will meet with a hearty response from all the true sons of the "Green Isle":

What ever may be thought or said of the celebration witnessed in our streets yesterday, either as to its object or the faith of its participants, there was in it the striking suggestion that the Christian religion has a deeper hold on the minds and hearts of men than any question of State or National policy. Fifteen centuries have elapsed since a devout missionary, semi-mythical in his antiquity, lifted up the banner of the Cross in Ireland, and to-day that pioneer representative of the faith "once delivered to the saints" awakens an enthusiasm and a following such as has never been accorded to any of the world's great capitains, conquerors, or founders of States. These annual pageants also possess in them much that is a positive honor to the character and patriotism of the Irish as a nation. While they flock to America by thousands—the only country under heaven, we may remark, in which fidelity to their nationality and religion can be freely and peacefully expressed—they continue to preserve, in all the freshness and verdure of their native island, devotion to the land of their fathers. The example which they set the American people in this regard ought at this hour to have a special signification.—The observance of the one hundredth anniversary of our nation is to have a continuous life and a green old age, must be signalized by an enthusiasm that will electrify all future generations. Without this, American anniversaries and patriotic holidays would perish from our midst, and with them, in large measure, the zeal and national life which their observance is, of all things, best calculated to inspire.

THE almost constant change of text books in the common schools of the State has been a source for many years of great annoyance, not only to the teachers of the schools, but to the parents of the pupils, for the reason that it imposes on them an unnecessary and heavy expense every year to purchase the new school books which are introduced by traveling agents for their employers and at whose persistant solicitation new and unknown school books are endorsed by the school directors in the different counties. Senator Rutan has offered a bill in the Senate to remedy this grievance, which is intended to supplant a bill which passed the Legislature two years ago preventing the change of books in the common schools oftener than once in three years. The substance of Mr. Rutan's bill is as follows. It seems to meet the object that is earnestly desired and we hope that the present Legislature will enact it into a law:

> An act to erect a commission for the purpose of examining and procuring uniformity of school books in the several school districts of the state.
>
> The bill provides for the appointment by the governor of four discreet citizens of the commonwealth, who, together with the state superintendent of schools, shall constitute a commission for the purpose of examining and selecting the text books to be used in the common schools of the state. The commission shall meet in the city of Harrisburg not later than November 1, 1874, and organize by electing one of their number president and one secretary. After careful examination of text-books used, or prepared, or offered for use by authors or publishers, they shall select and agree upon a series for the use of the schools throughout the commonwealth, said series to include every branch of study authorized to be taught in any public school of the state. The commission shall agree upon each work of the series separately and upon its own merits, and no book shall be held to be chosen which fails to receive the affirmative vote of a majority of the commission. In case of failure to agree upon any particular part of the series from books already published, they shall prepare books to complete the series.
>
> After completing the selection of text books the commission shall ascertain at what price the copy-rights of the various publications can be obtained for the state; also, at what price publishing houses would undertake to supply the demands of the state, with or without copy-right, for a term of five years, and report the same to the next legislature, together with a concise account of the transactions of the commission. Should the next legislature approve the recommendation of the commission, the uniform series of text-books agreed upon by it shall be adopted and used in the public schools for the term of five years from and after the 1st day of September, 1875. The commission shall receive as compensation the sum of ten dollars per diem for each day engaged in the discharge of duty, with a proviso that the total compensation of each commissioner shall not exceed $300 per annum.

THE bill now pending before Congress granting pensions to the surviving soldiers of the Mexican war does not seem to meet with as favorable consideration as would a land grant to a Western railroad or a subsidy to a steamship company. The following late dispatch from Washington in reference to the matter would seem to indicate that the passage of the bill is extremely doubtful:

> The memorial and bill of the Mexican war veterans still slumbers in the House Committee of Invalid Pensions, and does not seem likely to seek the light at present. The figures, as well as the condition of the Treasury, are rather too powerful arguments to be easily overcome. Some exception has been taken to the figures given as the estimate for the survivors, and it is claimed that the number, or a little over 32,000, is more than double the probable number of survivors. This number was ascertained by actual computations from tables used in the census reports and such as are used by insurance companies in computing the duration of life, and are as near correct as it is possible to make them, and the number will not vary materially from an actual count, could one be made. As an instance of the correctness of the Pension Office computation, it may be said that when the proposition came before the House to pension the survivors of the war of 1812, it was shown that the number would probably exceed 40,000.—Members declared this outrageously in excess of the actual number, declaring that 6,000 would cover the whole. The bill was passed, and over 41,000 claims have been presented. Assuming that some of them are fraudulent, it will be seen that the figures of the Pension Office were substantially correct, and will be found so in the case of Mexican vetrans.

FOLLOWING is a synopsis of the provisions of the Compulsory Education bill which has been favorably reported by the House Committee on Education:

> The first section requires every parent or guardian having control of any child between the ages of eight and fourteen to cause such child to attend school at least twelve weeks every year, eight weeks of which shall be consecutive. Its application is limited to districts where school is taught for three months or more annually, and to parents or guardians who reside within one mile of the school.
>
> The second section makes it the duty of school officials to prosecute for all violations of the first section, and imposes a fine ranging from fifty cents to five dollars for every week, not exceeding twelve in a year, that the parent or guardian neglects to send the child under his control to school. These fines to be paid into the school treasury of the district.
>
> The third section makes provision for the prosecution and fine of all school directors who neglect to enforce the law, upon notice given them of its violation by any parent or guardian.
>
> The fourth section makes it the duty of the officers having charge of any school, "upon application, to furnish any child between the ages of eight and fourteen years of age residing in their district with the necessary books when it shall appear that the parent or other person having control of said child is in indigent circumstances and is desirous of sending such child to school, and such books shall be paid for from the treasury of the school district by orders drawn thereupon by the proper officers."
>
> The fifth and sixth sections require reports of prosecutions under the act. The suits, it is provided, shall be brought as actions of debt.

PILLS which contain antimony, quinine and calomel, should be avoided, as severe griping pains would be their only result. The safest, surest, and best pills are *Parsons' Purgative or Anti-Bilious Pills.*

Compulsory Education.

We have already laid before our readers, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, the full text of the bill before the legislature to secure the better attendance of children at school. There seems to be an intense desire on the part of philanthropic people to bring to bear the powers of government in nearly every department of human effort. The old doctrine that the world is governed too much is discarded by these theorizers. They think that the world cannot be governed enough. It is for this reason that, like barnacles upon a ship, every year witnesses an extending area of bureaus, commissions and superintendencies fastened upon the public service, to examine into education, agriculture, statistics, coast lines, liquor consumption, consular service, freight tariffs, and the like. These enceoachments upon the proper domain of private enterprise have already swelled our civil service beyond that of any civilized nation on the earth, and are fast approaching, if they have not already attained a point where, by the mere magnitude of numbers, our officials whose bread and butter stands at constant hazard, have become themselves a menace to the public welfare. They are abstracted from the number of citizens who have a mind of their own.

We are led to this line of remark, not by any special enormity of the bill upon which we are commenting, for it is one of the thousand harmless expedients which cumber the statute books, but fail to do great mischief for lack of the necessary machinery in a free state to carry the aims of its projectors into practice. The assumption embraced in these compulsory education schemes, however, lies at the root of the evil of paternal government. It has been the entering wedge which we have seen in our own time drag into its widening rift all the liberties of a people until even the conscience of the individual has become a matter of state regulation. Prussian despotism is the full grown tree of which compulsory education was the seed. Its advocates blandly assume that, because of the sad defects of ignorance, and because ignorant people are more apt to commit crimes than others less ignorant, therefore the state has the right to step between ignorant parents and ignorant children and deliver over the latter to taskmasters and trainers of its choice. This is the rough, plain statement, divested of philanthropic platitudes. It is predicated on the idea that the state in the matter of educational training is authorized to supplement individual effort and assume a power and responsibility never delegated by the people and not accordant with right reason. On the same principle, because of the sad exigencies of war, and because soldiers untrained in their youth make but indifferent headway against troops bred to the use of arms, the state has the right to protect itself against anticipated menace by compulsory military service. The state has the same right to protect itself against over-eating and over-drinking, which result in dyspepsia, delirium and ungodliness, all unmitigated evils. It follows, logically enough, that the state may protect itself against human depravity and original sin, up to such point as where the quantum of sinfulness in the state and in the people at large might be evenly balanced, when we do not see that the principle could go farther.

But are the premises correct upon which compulsory education is grounded? If it is asserted that vice or crime is in any certain ratio to the ascending or descending scale of intelligence, we deny it. Our own country furnishes convincing proof of an ascending intelligence coupled with descending morality. Who that compares the government of Thomas Jefferson and Ulysses Simpson Grant, or the people of 1776 with the people of 1874 in this country will fail to agree with us? And yet, gratuitous state education is an institution at beneficent work among us.

We are not denying that intelligence is a good thing. Knowledge is power; but a power to do evil as well as good. It is very far from being the correlative of either goodness or honesty—so far from it that such an assumption is not a sufficient ground on which to base a tyrannous exercise of authority. There is a scale, however, by which vice may be unerringly measured. It rises with the decay of private and public virtue and sinks as virtue flourishes. But virtue is a plant of home growth, flourishing but coldly in our common schools, and unfortunately, as all history proves, not to be measured by the delusive scale of what is usually called intelligence, nor to be nursed into activity by subsidies or compelled to grow by force.

THE statement we made last week that Hon. H. H. McCormick, the present Speaker of the House, had been appointed United States District Attorney for the Western District of this State, was incorrect. It was so announced in the Pittsburgh papers, and we took it for granted that they knew what they were talking about. It seems that Hon. John Scott, with the consent of the President, had control over the appointment, and that he had announced his intention of recommending Mr. McCormick. Discovering, however, that there would be a formidable opposition to McCormick's confirmation by the Senate, on the ground of his incompetency for the position, he finally selected David Reed, Esq., a member of the Pittsburgh bar, and the President sent his name to the Senate. Mr. Reed is highly spoken of by the press of Pittsburgh and his appointment gives general satisfaction.

A PETITION from the California legislature has been presented to congress praying for the passage of laws which will prevent Chinese emigration.

The North Carolinian Earthquake.

It is only reasonable to surmise that the earthquake by which the value of real estate seems to have been so suddenly depreciated and the popularity of the local clergyman to have been as suddenly enhanced in a remote region of the "Old North State," has lost nothing of its force and fury in traveling to us along the lines of the telegraph. The Rev. Mr. Lumby would naturally and properly enough make the most of it for the glory of God; and the reporters of the Associated Press, we hope, know their business too well to belittle so rare an event as a serious earthquake in the United States. But our interest in the phenomenon would be notably increased were we half as well assured of the alleged incipient volcanic of one of the Alleghanian peaks as we are of the alleged earthquake in its vicinity. Within the historical times of America no volcanic eruption has occurred east of the Rocky Mountains. Were one now to break forth in the Alleghenies we should be justified in regarding the phenomenon not perhaps like the parishioners of Mr. Lumby, as an argument decisive of the superiority of virtue over vice, but certainly as a most significant indication of the possible approach of very important changes in the conditions of the Atlantic territory we inhabit. There is not the slightest scientific ground for doubting the possibility of such changes, nor can anything like a respectable conjecture even of their possible scope and extent, should they occur, be formed by us in the present state of our knowledge of the great processes of which our geologists thus far have only succeeded in forming to themselves a number of more or less satisfactory theories. It is tolerably well established, however, that volcanic eruptions and earthquakes are but different manifestations of similar or identical forces. And the motions which expend themselves in threats of a volcanic eruption in North Carolina may possibly enough give us in New York or Philadelphia as rude a "shaking-up" as Boston experienced only a century and a quarter ago, and but a little more than a fortnight after the awful destruction of Lisbon. The New England earthquake of November 18, 1755, was also felt more or less severely all through the Atlantic portion of the Middle States and of what we now call the British Provinces. It was thought no joke in Massachusetts and New Hampshire, where it shook down fences and brick chimneys stopped watches and clocks, and set the country people to praying as devoutly as the parishioners of Mr. Lumby in North Caroline are praying now. "John Winthrop, Esquire, Hollisian professor of the Mathematics and Philosophy at Camuridge," who wrote the best account we have of this notable earthquake, and what is more, "read it in the Chapel of Harvard College" on the 26th of November, tells us that had Boston been built, as Lisbon was built, of stone and in "houres seven stories high, probably not one stone of it would have been "left standing upon another." And Professor John Winthrop was a man cool and careful of statement, as became a Hollisian professor. He dwells but lightly in his account on the "panic terroi" of the people, and disdainfully annihilates a bewildered creature who had rushed into print promptly with a vindication of the ways of God against lightning rods to show that the true cause of the calamity was the "multiplication of iron points and the consequent "great increase of electricity." Franklin had not long before snatched the thunderbolt from heaven, and was then preparing himself more or less consciously to rob tyrants of their sceptres.

We are assured now that the North Carolina rumblings of to-day have been echoed from Nova Scotia. A despatch from Halifax seems to establish this. Our Hollisian professor assigned very nearly the same limits to the earthquake of November, 1755. "I have lately been informed," he says, "that it was felt at Annapolis Royal, "in Nova Scotia, though in a much less "degree than with us. It shook off a few "bricks from the tops of some chimneys, "but was not perceived by vessels on the "water. It was felt also at Halifax, and "as far south as the eastern shore of "Maryland."

During the first century after the English settlement of America our Atlantic region was visited with these shocks pretty severely and pretty regularly. They occurred at intervals of twenty-seven years down to this "crowning mercy" of 1755. After that there was a lull, the next improtant "notice to quit" being the tremendous convulsion of 1811, in which eighty square miles of the Mississippi Valley "caved in," and fell from high, arable land into dissipated lagoons and marshes. In that convulsion Carracas perished, and its effects extended far out into the Atlantic. It is possible that we are entering now upon a new cycle of subterranean movements. If this be so the parish of the Rev. Mr. Lumby will be like to become an episcopate, and Gotham itself, this "great and wicked city," may some fine day fall upon its knees with the "Crackers" of Bald Mountain.—*N. Y. World.*

CATHOLICISM IN PRUSSIA.—Ten of the Catholic Bishops of Prussia have signed a document, intended to be a fresh protest against the Ecclesiastical laws, and also against the allegation that they are disloyal or rebel subjects of the State. They declare their love for their country, loyalty to the crown, and their readiness to obey established authority; but inasmuch as God has commanded them neither to do nor appove nor pass over in silence anything which is contrary to the eternal law of God, the doctrine of Jesus Christ, and the teachings of his Church, they cannot and will not contribute to the execution of the confessional laws. They recall to the recollection of the faithful the fact that over and above the stringent acts in force others still more severe have been presented to the Prussians Chambers, and that these laws might have the effect of confiscating the property of the Church, and suppressing the whole ecclesiastical administration—the annihilation, in a word, of everything that constitutes the Catholic Church in Prussia. They forsee that the time may be at hand when the whole Catholic clergy, from the Prelate to the village cure, may be prosecuted, condemned, imprisoned, or expelled the kingdom. Under these circumstances they recommend their flock to remain faithful to their legitimate Pastors, and accept no substitutes or apostates in their places. The signatures to this protestation include the Archbishop of Cologne, the Prince Bishop of Dresden, and the Bishops of Limburg, Paderborn, Mayence, Culm, Troves, Leuka, Fribourg, Ermeland, Munster, Hildesheim.

—Miss Kate Gang, in Baltimore, a young woman twenty years of age, was suddenly restored to full speech on Thursday, after having been unable to speak above a whisper for four years on account of some throat affection. She had been to church in the morning, and returning home found her speech restored, and electrified her father by clear and distinct utterances while congratulating him on his birthday.

MORE than fifty years have elapsed since *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* was first invented, during which time hundreds have been benefitted by its use. Probably no article ever became so universally popular with all classes as *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.*

Spasmodic Temperance.

Archbishop Purcell, who is really opposed to excess in drinking we suppose it will be admitted, has written a pastoral letter disaproving of the crusade of the Western women as a means of counteracting that vice. Dr. J. G. Holland has written a letter not pastoral disaproving of the letter of Archbishop Purcell. Of the latter we only know from Dr. Holland's reply to it: but we should say that it was full of human sense as well as of divine learning. It is a great pity that the persons who espouse the cause of temperance in public prints and on public platforms without particular call should not take the pains to learn something about their subject—the use of alcohol. They might at least learn, what none of them will concede the possibility of, the obvious fact that it is a subject which has two sides. Mr. Parton was one of these champions of abstinence, and "sloshed about" in reckless print about the effects of alcohol until he was brought to a reckoning by Mr. John Fiske, and made such a frightful example of by the mere opposition of ascertained facts to his passionate conjectures that it is remarkable his footsteps should have been followed so soon. Here is Dr. Holland, however, going on as if no Parton had ever been flayed, with denunciations that alcohol is useless as being innutritious, and that beer is "an unmitigated curse to "all who drink to excess or not." Dr. Holland ought to know that there is more than one nation of "habitual" beer-drinkers—the German and the English for two—who can stand at least a physical comparison with the water drinkers of the United States, and that there are many hundreds of individual laborers under this "unmitigated curse" who are doing in spite of it quite as much and quite as good purely intellectual as even Dr. Holland.—No cause, good or bad, can be served by talking such nonsense as this in its behalf.

To us the main mischief of the crusade of the Western women seems to be that by the nature of it the good it can do is transient. A real reform of a widely prevailing wrong is a gradual process. A sham reform is a series of sparts. Macaulay said truly that nothing was more ridiculous to contemplate than the British public in one of its periodical fits of angry virtue. The periodical fits of which this crusade is one are not amusing to a right-minded onlooker. It is notorious, we believe, that a large percentage of the converts of revivals is composed of subsequent backsliders—a much larger proportion than holds amoung persons converted in a more gradual and less sensational way. The result must be even more disheartening in this business of temperance. In the matter of religion there are continuing, organized, and zealous churches to confirm the convert's faith and complete his convertion. In the matter of temperance the drunkard is reformed in haste, but there is nobody to complete his reformation at leisure. Under these circumstances it would be unwise to expect much permanent result from an emotion in the nature of it transient. Some things can be done by intense and evanescent feeling, but not others. A "great popular uprising" may influence the election of a Presiden, for instance; but it is not likely to influence the whole lives and characters of the uprisers, or else the world would be reformed, according to Mr. Carlyle's suggestion, by "tremendous cheers" alone. The thing about this present attack on the liquor-sellers which seems to us likely to last longest is the feeling that an unjust and cowardly attempt has been made in the name of temperance and by the use of women to bully men out of a business in which they were entitled to protection. As for the liquor buyers, we have little expectation that having been reformed by such sudden and violent means they will stay reformed. In fact a transient and fitful attempt to break a bad habit is more likely to confirm it than to weaken it. The young man in Scripture stayed away from his house long enough to get it swept and garnished, and when he returned to it it is said that the last state of that man was worse than the first. We advise the temperance revivalists to ponder the parable.—*N. Y. World.*

GOOD DEEDS ARE NEVER LOST.—We are reminded that good deeds and kind acts are never lost, by a little incident which recently occurred in South Carolina. On the 2nd of March, a number of ex-Confederate soldiers at Lancaster, South Carolina, disinterred the remains of two Union soldiers who had been killed during the latter part of the war and buried by the roadside. For several nights the remains were guarded by the ex-Confederate soldiers while lying at the Court House, awaiting transportation to the National Cemetery at Florence for burial. They were sent to Col. Black, commanding the post at Columbia, and were transported free by direction of the President of the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta R. R., who himself was a Confederate officer.

Judge Mackey, of the Sixth Judicial Circuit of South Carolina, explains this matter in a letter to Col. Black. The ex-Confederate soldiers were prompted to do this act of gallant courtesy because of the decoration of the graves of the Confederate soldiers at Madison, Wisconsin, in May, 1873, and the successful recommendation of ex-Governor Noyes to the Ohio Legislature, asking for a liberal appropriation for the purpose of placing an iron fence around and otherwise beautifying and caring for the burial place of the Confederate dead at old Camp Chase, Columbus, Ohio. Judge Mackey in closing his letter to Col. Black makes the following pointed remarks:

> All who engaged in it were ex-Confederates, many of whom bear upon their persons ineffaceable scars of battle, who added by their conduct in the field new lustre to the martial renown of that historic district which gave birth to Andrew Jackson. I can best indicate the depth of their sincerity by stating the fact that they traveled several miles to exhume and honor these remains of Union soldiers, through a country marked by monumental chimneys that are still black with the fires of internecine war. This act will meet with disfavor only from the select band of Southern patriots who, amid the general clash of arms, devoted their great mental energies to the ascertainment of the laws of safe distances as applied to projectiles, and stood firmly by their homes until their homes were invaded.

How perfectly these remarks apply to the same class of patriots in the North.—The only ones here who try to keep open the wounds of the late war are the men who were willing to sacrifice all their neighbors upon the altar of their country, while they themselves got rich on official spoils and plunder. You cannot convince these men even to this day that the war is over.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

—All is not serene with the temperance crusade in Ohio. One day last week, the praying women were attacked by a mob in Cleveland, and one was so badly maltreated that her life is despaired of. In view of this fact, the Mayor has issued a proclamation forbidding the women to take possession of the pavements while prosecuting their work. This action has aroused intense feeling amongst both the friends and the enemies of temperance, and a general riot is feared. Precautions, however, have been taken to guard against an outbreak. Disturbances, though not of a serious character, are also reported from other sections of the State.

Horrible Butchery in Illinois—An Entire Family Murdered.

BELLEVILLE, March 21.—Yesterday evening, the citizens of Centreville of this county, learned that a horrible murder had been committed four miles south of that town on a family named Stetzenreid. The fact was discovered by a neighbor who went to their house to procure vegetables. The report having been made to the authorities in Centreville, an investigation was made. The family consisted of Stetzenreid, sr., aged seventy-five years, Stetzenreid, jr., aged twenty-five years, his wife and two children, respectively three years and eight months, old were found dead. The murder was evidently committed on Thursday night. The body of the young man was found two steps from his sleeping room with his throat cut and skull split with an axe and hands with a knife, showing he made a desperate struggle. The wife was killed in bed while asleep with an infant in her arms, her skull mashed and throat cut. The children's skulls were crushed. The old gentleman, who slept in an adjoining room, appears to have been putting on a jacket when the murderer killed him. He was one of the oldest German settlers and was respected by the whole community. The county court offers a reward of $1,000 for the discovery, arrest and conviction of the murderers. The motive is now believed to be a family feud, and a brother-in-law is strongly suspected, as he owed the family money and a hard feeling existed between them.

ST. LOUIS, March 21.—A gentleman just from Belleville, Illinois, reports that the sheriff of St. Clair county had returned from the scene of the murder of the Stetzenreid family at Centreville. He obtained no clue to the murderers. The elder Stetzenreid had considerable money in the house. The house is situated some distance from any other dwelling in the vicinity, and it is believed the murder was committed Thursday night, as the bodies of Mrs. Stetzenreid and her children were in bed when found, and that of her husband on the floor beside a lounge on which he slept.

The heads of the men were nearly severed from their bodies, while those of the mother and children were crushed with some blunt instrument. The county court has offered a reward of $1,000 for the capture of the murders. Additional intelligence from the scene of the Centreville butchery gives the name of the murdered family as Stetzenreid.

At an inquest to-day facts were elicited leading to the belief that Fredrick Breitz, husband of a sister of Mrs. Stetzenreid, committed the deed. He was present, but refused to testify until forced, and then his answer and general conduct were such as to excite the strongest suspicion of his guilt. He acknowledged that he had been on bad terms with the murdered family for some months and was in the old man's debt several hundred dollars. These and other facts, together with the fact that the house was not ransacked, as previously reported, and that the old man's money was found, established without a doubt that the murder was not committed for plunder, and tends more strongly to throw suspicion on Breitz.

VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS IN NORTH CAROLINA.—The Charlotte and Asheville papers give letters from persons living in the vicinity of Bald Mountain which confirm the reports already given by telegraph in relation to the threatened volcanic eruptions there. The Raleigh *News* says:

> "The people of that section are becoming much alarmed about a rumbling noise that has been heard daily for some two months, proceeding from this mountain, houses being jarred for miles in every direction. The Asheville *Expositor* publishes letters from reliable parties in the vicinity of the disturbed mountain, who all give the same report in substance, and the inhabitants of the section are preparing to leave from fear. We met, a couple of days since, the editor of the *Expositor*, and he assures us upon the strength of the assertion of gentlemen from the vicinity of the disturbance, whose word he could not question, that no doubt existed of the fact that the mountain was in terrible throes from some cause, the rumbling noise and the attendant quaking of the earth being anything but pleasant, while there are positive indications that the mountain is on fire. The recent snows have melted as rapidly as they fell upon the mountain.—Would it not be well for some scientist to look into this matter? as a correspondent, writing from there, says: "The people are going to leave if it is not stopped."

The following description of the location of the mountain in question is taken from the Charlotte *Observer* of Saturday:

> "The exact locality is not stated, though it lies in the wild mountainous region where McDowell, Buncombe and Henderson counties come together, in the neighborhood of Chimney rock, and almost on a direct line between Rutherfordton and Asheville, and about equi-distant from either place. There are many bald mountains in Western North Carolina, but the Bald mountain, which is frightening some of our bold mountaineers with its deep, frightful growlings, rears its ragged front along the southern border of McDowell county, and where McDowell, Henderson, Buncombe and Rutherfordton come together."

A TOWN SWEPT AWAY.—Nova Scotia, just on our borders, has been visited with heavy inundations. Some of the most fertile and prosperus districts have been submerged, and the village of Sherbrooke, of 5,000 inhabitants, has been entirely swept away by an accumulation of water from the melting snows. Two miles above, at a natural dam of rocks, an ice gorge occurred. Above, there was the thick ice of the still water. Suddenly passing on the ice gorge before it, this broke up, and the flood came furiously rushing in enormous masses over the dam, with a roar like Ningara, and swept down upon the doomed village, which was soon submerged as well as the valley for a considerable distance. The river, from the forks, soon overflowed its banks, and ice, trees and lumber were carried along the irresistible sweep. The scene was desolate beyond description.—The solid ice below the village stood firm, the channel of the river at that part being narrow and protected on each side by steep and rocky banks. The valley where Sherbrooke stood was soon converted into a seething sea. The inhabitants fled from their houses to the high land, every available boat and canoe in the place being brought into requisition. Nothing more frightful can be imagined than the scene which followed. The rushing, roaring current, the enormous ice-floes, trees, timber, and rubbish indescribable, which filled the streets of the village; the scared inhabitants fleeing in every direction, or taking refuge in the upper portions of their houses to escape the destruction and death which seemed inevitable. The worst feature of this calamity was yet to come, for on Thursday night the weather changed, and the flood, mountains of ice, logs, trees and rubbish froze up, fixing the village in a frozen sea of ruin, from which only a gradual thaw can extricate it. A sudden thaw will assure it complete destruction.

—In the events of Maryland and Virginia not being able to agree upon their new boundary line, it is proposed to leave it to be decided by the Hon. Jeremiah S. Black.

News and Political Items.

—The fire in Indianapolis, on Sunday night, caused a loss of $591,000.

—A fire in Wooster, Ohio, on Monday morning, destroyed $75,000 worth of property.

—The way of some girls in Tennessee is stupendous. At least one of them weighs 310 pounds.

—Corry, Pa., has a woman hitching post, while McConnelsburg girls, in the State, steal door-scrapers.

—A Mauch Chunk man has invented a machine for separating coal from slate, which he has been offered $30,000.

—The Pope has intimated that Archbishop Manning and nine other Archbishops will be created Cardinals at the next consistory.

—An aged couple recently traveled from the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad. Their united ages were 206 years. The husband was 104, and the wife 102.

—Thousands of young trout about two inches in length were recently distributed to the height of thirty feet from an artesian well in San Francisco, 1,800 feet deep.

—The office of the Treasurer of Lancaster county, Pa., was broken into on Saturday last and the contents of the safe carried off, consisting of a ten cent postage order.

—In the Western places where prohibition drinking has decreased under the operation of the women the sale of bottled liquors for home consumption has proportionately increased.

—Father Druon, of the Catholic Church in St. Albans, Vermont, is trying to secure the prize of $100,000 offered to the inventor of a device for propelling canal boats by compressed air.

—Paul Schoeppe has been elected Mayor of Chicago to answer the charge of bribery pending against him there. He has rendered himself so thoroughly cornered now that escape is impossible.

—Hon. Alexander Mitchell, member of Congress, from Wisconsin, is one of the wealthiest members in the House. He is down in the mercantile agencies as the possessor of $16,000,000.

—At Leominster, Mass., on Saturday night, Mrs. J. C. Walker, being attacked by a burglar, jumped from a window with her child in her arms, and broke her child's spine. The child was uninjured.

—By the breaking of a coupling of a car in the colliery at Phoenix Park, near Pottsville, Pa., ten men were precipitated to the bottom of the shaft. Three were killed, and the remainder cut and bruised.

—A Williamsport boy ran to his mother's the other day and said: "Ma, pa, run down to our house quick, for daddy's drunk as a fool, and mam is down and run round awhile with them other folks."

—Peter Navarre, one of the pioneers of the Manmee Valley, a scout under General Harrison during the war of 1812, and one of the survivors of the massacre of the "Raisin," died at East Toledo on the 12th, aged eighty-nine years.

—It is understood that the Messrs. Myers & Co., proprietors of the Harrisburg *Patriot* and also State Printers, will duplicate purchasing the State Capitol building in that city and converting the same into a printing office.

—Millard Fillmore's mother was a native of Rhode Island, her ancestors having been clockmakers near Appony. Some of the clocks made by them a century ago are said to be still running, and the house Millard homestead still stands.

—A young giant was to be seen on the streets in Jonesboro, Tenn., last week. Mr. Slouser, from Blackley County, Green county. He is but nineteen years of age, and is seven and one-half feet high, has a foot measuring seventeen inches in length, and is a curious specimen of human family.

—P. T. Barnum, the great American showman, has engaged in London the celebrated aronauts to make a balloon voyage across the Atlantic from New York to Europe, during the coming summer. The balloon is now building, and will be exhibited on exhibition in London before long, and then to this country.

—Pere Hyacinthe and the Old Catholic Bishop Reinkens, of Germany, are at variance. Pere Loyson repudiates the latter's jurisdiction, and the Bishop's chancellor began replies that the prelate has proclaimed a connection with him on account of marriage threw light upon his recent return to Roman Catholicism.

—A woman named Burns and her children were burned to death in a tenement house at Mott Haven, N. Y., on Wednesday morning last. With the husband escaped with only a child in his arms, going on an adjoining roof. He made an effort to return to rescue his wife and other children but without avail.

—A fireless locomotive has been tested in Paterson, New Jersey, and worked successfully, drawing two cars loaded with passengers at a good rate of speed. The plan is to charge the boiler before starting with sufficient steam to run twelve miles. The machine is intended for use on the Sixth Avenue Railroad, in New York.

—A few days ago a little girl named Collar, whose parents reside in Centreville, fell from the loft of a stable, and sustained injuries which proved fatal a few days after. The news of her death was communicated to a married sister, whose home is at some distance from the scene of the accident, and so shocked her as to produce a swoon from which she never recovered.

—Mrs. William Scance, wife of a well-to-do farmer in Scott county, Iowa, inflicted frightful wounds upon two of her children, aged nine and two years, and then cut her own throat, on Friday. The tragedy occurred early in the morning. Mrs. Scance dressed herself carefully, took one of her husband's guns and went into the children's room where the tragedy was enacted. Mrs. Scance died, but the children may recover. She was laboring under hysteria.

—The bodies of the Siamese twins have been delivered into the possession of Christopher and Diogenes Bunker, the former a son of Chang and the latter of Eng. These young men deny all the statements of the newspapers, both as to the speculation alleged in the receipt of a large sum for the privilege of dissection and as to any intent of future parade of the bodies for a public show. Drs. Pancoast and Allen confirm this statement, which is quite creditable to the families of the deceased.

—The Bedford *Gazette* cackled over an egg able a week or two ago about an egg in an egg produced by a common yard fowl in that county not long since, but now finds the wind knocked out of its sails by a hen in Williamsburg, Blair county, which has just brought forth two perfectly formed eggs joined together *a la* Siamese twins by a ligature or cord nearly half an inch long and as thick as a pipe stem. One of the eggs is of medium size, while the other is somewhat larger.

—A special to the Memphis *Appeal* from Helena, Arkansas, March 24th, says: The tow boat Crescent, from New Orleans for St. Louis, with a tow of five freight barges, one fuel barge, and a trading boat, struck with thirteen tons of sugar, blew up at Island that morning, at the foot of Montezuma, and ten miles below that place, and seven lives were lost, and several persons badly more or less injured. Every part of the boat was blown into atoms, and she was consumed by fire.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - MARCH 27, 1874.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Floor oil cloths of all widths at M. L. Oatman's.

—Johnstown is happy over a plum tree in full bloom.

—"C. O. D." now stand for "Crusades on Dramshops."

—Buy your wall paper at M. L. Oatman's. Splendid variety.

—For garden seeds that are warranted to grow, go to M. L. Oatman's.

—The old grist mill near the Wilmore R. R. station has been demolished.

—Prune and graft your fruit trees now, and send us samples of the result next fall.

—The debt of Indiana county is $146,-000.65. And still they are not happy over there.

—Ploughing has been commenced in some parts of this county—notably in Chest township.

—The notorious Dr. Paul Schoeppe was taken west Wednesday night in charge of a Chicago detective.

—Ladies' gaiters and shoes, warranted to be the very best custom made work, just received at M. L. Oatman's.

—Ex-Sheriff Blair has purchased the old building in this place of which he has been for several years the lessee.

—Robert Gardner, Esq., aged 92, died very suddenly at his residence, foot of Vine No. 10, on Monday morning last.

—James Valliquette was crushed to death in a log jam at the first fork of Sinnamahoning creek, on Sunday morning last.

—We propose to quit lying about the "Roll of Honor," and are fully determined to publish it next week, if it should take all summer.

—Rev. H. B. Cox, of the Disciples' church, in this place, will preach his farewell sermon on Sunday morning next, and goes hence to Ohio.

—Wm. Mansfield, employed on a log in Clearfield county, was drowned in Hoyt's dam on the 18th inst. He was a native of New Brunswick.

—Our paper is slightly behind time this week, partly because it is behind time this week and second partly because we had much to do and didn't have enough help to do it in.

—The *Herald* says that the building of a narrow guage railroad from this place to the Blacklick coal and lumber region is being agitated, but it fails to tell us who is doing the agitate.

—Scott Cooper, a brakeman on the Pittsburgh, Johnstown Company's railroad at Johnstown, was accidentally knocked from a moving car, on Thursday morning of last week, and very seriously injured.

—Mr. Valentine Krise had one of his legs badly demoralized, a few days ago, at the log camp of Mr. Levi Beers, in Chest township. He is now in a fair way of recovering from his injuries.

—Eighteen freight trains have been taken off the Western division of the Pa. R. R., and as a consequence a large number of brakemen and other employes have received their "walking papers."

—Subscribers changing their places of abode on or about the first proximo should not fail to inform us promptly of the fact, giving us not only where they have moved but where they have tuitted from.

—The got into a fine brick establishment belonging to Reese, Hammond & Co., located at Bolivar, Westmoreland county, last Sunday morning last, and $5,000 is said to be the amount of loss sustained. No insurance.

—E. H. Plank, M. D., is playing it all over by himself in the office adjoining the residence of Hon. R. J. Lloyd. We wish him abundance of practice, providing of course nobody gets sick on purpose to give him a job.

—The following named gentlemen were on Saturday evening last re-elected to serve the Ebensburg Manufacturing Company: President, J. A. Moore; Superintendent, James Myers; Secretary and Treasurer, A. Shoemaker.

—The sweet dulcet tones of returning birds, giving voice to finely rounded and charmingly worded imprecations might have been heard on our streets early hour yesterday morning, and only "still they come !"

—The Altoona debating society propounded in on the following question: "Is the most destructive to young men, ministers or owls?" In view of the next conference in that city, it is thought the ministers will come out ahead. Henceforth all communications on the question will be charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line on all space in excess of fifty lines Nonpareil type. Boil your dinner down, gentleman, unless you are willing to pay for your platitudes.

—Instead of increasing the day's work of miners, as was anticipated, the Pa. R. R. has reduced the hours of labor from ten to eight per diem in the Altoona shops, and quite a number of employes have been discharged and others, it is said, are to be.

—Samuel Smith, of Jackson township, succeeded in putting an upright tombstone in Mother day with the aid of a jack-screw, but just as he got the durn old thing to work the crowbar was thrown down, striking him under the jaw and inflicting an ugly gash.

—W. P. Akers, one of the most decent gentleman that ever had a habitation or a name in Johnstown, but who was recently been numbered among the boys of Westmoreland county, has removed to Altoona and taken charge of a grocery store in that vicinity.

—H. Douglass, Esq., guardian of the children of Magdalen Luther, dec'd, will sell at public sale, on Wednesday next, at the hotel of Lawrance Schroth, Loretto, one hundred acres of land and improvements late the proper of said deceased. See advertisements and posters.

—Conemaugh township has trumped Summit township's trick on the calf question, by presenting to Mr. Peter Mulvehill, of the former place, having just come into this breathing world" three calves that are as full of life and as fond of milk as the most confirmed radical ever was.

—Now is the winter of our discontent, made glorious summer by the"—purchase a great suit of nobby clothing, cheap, and substantial, at the famous Star Clothing Hall of James J. Murphy, No. 10, Main street, Johnstown. Don't forget when you want something tip-top in the matter of wearing apparal.

—Foot feet, with axes seems to be the epidemic in this region just now. Ben Leyland, residing south of town, J. Hornsby, of Summerhill township, and old tamed Conrad, near Chest Springs have each in turn whacked away at their feet with a few days past, and of the three are all now *hors du combat*.

—The second and last of Joe Gatwald's three-year old steers was driven on the scales the other day and weighed 1,700 pounds, free of all incumbrance. This huge "animile" will furnish steaks, roasts, and sich like, for a month of next week, and those who are wanting extra fuscions for Easter should send in their orders soon.

—If you owe us from the beginning of the present volume, to say nothing of how much you may be in arrears on other volumes which have gone before, don't send us any less than two dollars, or try to coax us into the acceptance of a less amount than that, for the day for saving in that particular has gone by for another year. More than that, if you don't "pay the piper"—we should say the printer—before July 20th, $2.25, and not a cent less, will be demanded. Of course new subscribers, or those who are not more than two months' in arrears, can take advantage of the old reduction at any time.

—We would like to accommodate the author of "Driven from Home," by publishing his verses, notwithstanding they are very far from being poetry in the true sense of that term, but as we do not like the spirit, or admire the sentiment, we respectfully beg leave to decline. Private grievances should never be paraded to the public gaze, no matter what the form, as they not only fail to excite sympathy, but very often beget contempt for the comp'ainant. Besides, charity should prompt our young friend to forgive and pray for rather than invoke maledictions upon the heads of his alleged despoilers.

—If anybody should for a certain stipulated sum lay low and watch his opportunity to "knock down and drag out" in rapid succession about a dozen or more young rowdies who every now and then, while returning to their rural homes north of Ebensburg, make very late at night exceedingly hideous with their unearthly howls, loud guffaws, blasphemous expressions, and outrageous singing, we are confident that said amount would be freely and gladly contributed by the peaceable citizens along Julian street who are invariably awakened from their slumbers by these midnight prowlers and embryo ruffians of the most approved pattern.

—The largest spar that has been taken out for twenty-five years was cut on the lands of Mr. Porter Kinports, near Cherry Tree, a few days ago. It measured 90 feet in length, 44 inches in girth twelve feet from the butt of the tree, and 30 inches at the extreme upper end. It was conveyed to the river, a distance of two miles, more than one-third of which was up a steep hill, on a spar sled drawn by eighteen horses, and has been taken hence to Fort Deposit by Mr. Asa Coonsman, from which it will find its way to Baltimore, along with four other spars measuring from 40 to 44 inches, and will ere long form the mast of some noble ship. Apropos of this, it is said that Messrs. R. H. McCormick and Jesse Harter have the best spar raft that has been sent down the river this season, the average being over 30 inches at the butt and 22 inches at the top. One platform measures 84 and the other 92 feet in length.

THE MEN WE MEET.—The business visitors to a printing office may very appropriately be classed under these three heads—the appreciative, the patronizing and the one who stops his paper.

The appreciative advertiser and subscriber walks in with a genial "Good morning!" pays his bill, apologizes for having kept us out of our money so long, invariably pays a year's subscription in advance, and if there is any items he can give us, he does so in a straight-forward manner and to the point. He then retires without taking up any more of our time, followed by the good wishes of all.

The next is the patronizing subscriber who swaggers up to the desk as if the existence of the paper depended *on his* money and influence, and after indulging in a great deal of useless gasconade, in which he gives us to understand the great responsibility we have undertaken in "printing *his* paper," hands us a two dollar note (which does not pay his subcription in full) with a consequential "I guess I owe you this." Though we stand in awe of this "I am the great I am," we always scrutinize the note he gives us very closely. Fortunately we have to do with but few of this kind of men.

Then comes the man who stops his paper. Instead of walking into the office and paying his bill and saying, "I want my paper discontinued," as a reasonable man would, he comes in with a downcast look, and takes up three-quarters of an hour of our time to tell us why the paper must be stopped, all the time covertly glancing around to see what will be left when the direful calamity, of which he has been speaking, overtakes us. A man like this always borrows his neighbor's paper the next week to see whether we have not been compelled to reduce the size of our paper or cripple it in some manner because he stopped taking it. Thank heaven few visitors of this kind torment us, and they torment us only when wordy.

DEATHS FROM DISEASES OF THE LUNGS.—There are more persons die annually from dieases of the lungs than from any other cause. Every one should recollect that a neglected cough or cold often terminates in consumption. Hasson's Compound Syrup of Tar is the best and most reliable article known for the cure of coughs, colds, hoarseness, asthma, chronic catarrhs and sore throat. For the relief of Hooping Cough, there is nothing equal to it.

Sold by all Drug Stores and Dealers thro'out the United States.

Price 50 cents per bottle.

RUSSEL & LANDIS, Prop'rs, Philad'a.

P. S. See that the signature of RUSSELL & LANDIS, Prop's, is on each wrapper.

"OWEST THOU ME?"—Other duties in my profession will prevent me from getting my *yearly statement* to all my patrons in time to give reasonable notice before April 1st, which is the utmost period at which I expect all who have accounts on my books to call and settle either by *cash* or *note*. I have debts to pay and expenses to meet which require money, and not having asked any of my customers for as much as one farthing during a year's practice in this place, I will expect all who owe me to comply with this notice. I will make a reduction of 5 per cent. on all accounts paid in cash before April 1st, 1874. J. J. OATMAN, M. D.

FREE OF CHARGE.—Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most efficient qualities for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Coughs and Colds are speedily relieved by it and in Croup it acts like magic. Call at R. J. Lloyd's Drug Store and obtain a sample bottle *free of charge*, or a regular size for $1; or at P. M. Woeslagle & Son's Store, Wilmore. J. R. MORRIS, 113 North 2d St., Phila. [3-13.-1y.]

MANY men of many minds; many birds of different kinds; many fabrics, many styles; many goods in endless piles; many bargains great and small, for many folks who there do call; and many more will find it true that money saved is nothing new to those who buy whate'er they need from Myers & Lloyd, whose store, indeed, is fully stocked with goods so low that folly 'tis elsewhere to go in quest of goods at cheaper rates than they can sell them!—How's that?—*we gates?*

~~COMING TO COME.~~—We are coming, Mr. ~~Coppock,~~ several hundred more, and saving money is the topic that attracts us to your store. We are coming one by one, as well as crowds together, and your pretty goods will all be gone ere another change of weather; for we've often heard, and it surely must be true, that you're selling off at cost your stock so fine and new. I. T. Coppock's dry goods, dress goods and millinery emporium, 212 Main street, Johnstown.

THERE was a man in our town, and he was wise—you bet; he ran a bill at all the stores, and so got into debt; and when he found himself in debt, with all his might and main he ran to Hess & Brother's New York Clothing Store, under Opera House, Main street, Johnstown, where he bought clothing so cheap that he saved enough to get him out of debt again.

PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, and other unsightly eruptions of the skin, should be gotten rid of as quickly as possible. Dr. Wishart's Pine Tree Cordial will remove all such things by purifying the blood. The most severe cases of scrofula are cured by this great family medicine.

Local Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Twp., March 24, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—We have had quite a variety of weather during the past week, with a plentiful supply of mud, a slight sprinkling of snow and a bleak December wind prevailing at present.

I am sorry to announce the death of Francis McTammany, of this township, which occurred on Saturday last. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at Summitville yesterday.

A young man named Peter Little died very suddenly, on Friday evening last, in Summerhill township, while employed in chopping wood at the house of his brother. Heart disease, it is supposed, caused his untimely death.

Matthew McHugh will offer at public sale, at his residence in this township, on Saturday next, the 28th inst., horses, cows, farming implements, household and kitchen furniture, etc.

Mr. John C. Burk, formerly of this township, but who has been engaged in keeping a hotel in Brookville, Jefferson county, for the past two years, has returned and taken up his residence on a farm recently purchased by him. Mr. Burk is a deserving young man and is cordially welcomed back by his many friends in this locality.

Mr. Owen Maloney, whom I mentioned in my last letter as being unwell, is now in a fair way of recovery.

I attended the debate, on last Thursday evening, at School House No. 2, this township, and was pleased to find a very respectable audience present. The question for debate was: "Which has the most right to complain of ill-treatment from the whites—the Indian or the Negro?" The arguments produced on either side were eloquent and forcible and highly creditable to the speakers. After hearing the discussion, the persons selected to give the decision, Messrs. Matthew McHugh, John C. Burk and H. T. Bender, decided in favor of the Indian. So the gentlemen of color will continue to be kept in the dark until some future light dawns upon them. James Ikel and W. B. Conway being empowered to select a question for the next evenings' discussion, proposed the following: "Which deserves the greatest honor, the statesman or the warrior?" A resolution was then read and adopted that a small journal be written weekly by a member appointed for that purpose, to be called the "Washington Township Echo," for the benefit of the debating society, each member to contribute weekly towards making it a success. Outside contributions will be kindly received from any person wishing to enlighten us on any subject or aid us in our literary efforts.

Yours, truly, LIBERAL

LORETTO, March 24, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—For some days previous to the late anniversary of the great and glorious festival of Ireland's Patron Saint and Apostle, it was announced that Rev. S. Wall, of the Theological Seminary, Pittsburgh, would deliver a lecture in St. Michael's church. At the hour appointed, the Rev. lecturer, accompanied by Rev. E. A. Bush, pastor of Loretto, Rev. Daniel Devlin, President of St. Francis College and Rev. H. S. Bowen, appeared in the church, and shortly after commenced to deliver his lecture on "Ireland and her Poets." The Rev. gentleman passed in review various historical events in reference to Ireland, and showed the undying attachment of the Irish people to their creed and country—an attachment which the terrors and tortures of the barbarous and unrelenting penal code in the days of Harry the Eighth and Queen Bess were never able to weaken, much less to extirpate from the hearts of our martyred ancestors, whose noble example inspires with true Catholic fervor, a characteristic of the Irish race wherever located on the habitable globe.

He also alluded to the geographical position and natural advantages of the "Green Isle," and showed that, situated as she is on the commercial highway between the Old and New World, her vast capabilities in the scale of national prosperity would, if developed by a fostering native parliament, indubitably realize for her that status among the nations to which she is pre-eminently entitled,

"Great, glorious and free—
First flower of the earth and first gem of the sea."

Previous to the lecture the Liberty Cornet Band, of Loretto, took their places on the gallery and played in first-class style our favorite nations, airs, "St. Patrick's Day," and the "Wearing of the Green." It is but right here to state that the band are fully entitled to a large meed of praise for the spirited manner in which they complimented the Rev. lecturer and the clergy in playing in advance of their carriages as they drove through the principal street of Loretto.

I conclude this communication with the following lines from the "Life of St. Patrick:"

"Far westward lies an Isle of ancient fame,
By nature blessed, and Scotia* is her name;
Enrolled in books, exhaustless in her store
Of purest silver and of golden ore:
Her fruitful soil forever teems with wealth—
With gems her waters and her air with health.
Her verdant fields with milk and honey flow;
Her woolly fleeces vie with virgin snow.
Her waving furrows float with pearled corn,
And arms and arts her envied sons adorn.
No savge bear with lawless fury roves,
Nor rav'nous lion through the peaceful groves;
No poison there infects, no scaly snake
Creepsthrough the grass, nor frog annoys the lake.
An island worthy of her pious name—
In war triumphant and unmatched in peace."

VERITAS.

*Scotia was the name of Ireland when these verses were written.

GALLITZIN, March 21, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—I feel as if I would be doing an injustice to the Catholic societies of this place were I to pass unnoticed the highly becoming manner in which they celebrated the time-honored festival of St. Patrick, the Apostle of Ireland. At an early hour the members at St. Patrick Literary and Benevolent Society, in conjunction with the members of St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society, associations recently organized, numbering in all about one hundred and fifty members, met at the hall, and was formed in procession by the following named gentlemen: Robert Troy, Esq., Chief Marshal; Messrs. M. Mahar, J. Burns, Thomas McNeal and Geo. Scales, Assistant Marshals. The procession moved to the depot to meet the Juniata Drum Corps, of Hollidaysburg, which had been previously employed to enliven the occasion by martial music, which they performed to the satisfaction of all. The procession then moved to the church, where High Mass was celebrated at 10 o'clock. After assisting at Mass and hearing an able lecture delivered by Rev. T. Ryan, pastor, the procession again formed and marched about one and a-half miles on the top of the Alleghanies, and then repaired to the hall, where three hearty cheers were given in honor of the day. After listening for a time to the excellent music, the procession disbanded, all participants being well pleased with the day's proceedings.

These societies, under the control and having the constant advice of the Rev. Pastor, have already done much good, and I have every reason to believe that they will continue to do so.

To the credit of these young men, be it said, that when the sun sat on that beautiful evening, it went down on a body of men not one of whom had been seen intoxicated during the entire day. F. J. P.

SUMMIT, March 22, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—Not being at home during the early part of last week, I failed to be one of your scribblers. Hope, however, you did not think I was off the *war path*. The Summit is still in in its old place, and in a *flourishing condition*. Our *apology* for a *pedagogue* says our town has two correspondents to the FREEMAN. That is not true. We have a *braggadocio*, who chirps his own praises through your paper, and a refuter of those praises—neither of which can with truth be called a correspondent. Mr. Pedagogue denies writing his praises by proxy, but admits that he writes them himself. Oh *shame*, where is thy *blush*? The readers of the FREEMAN will please bear in mind, that this *egotistical pedagogue* is not a native of the *Summit*. The Summit never produced a *freak* of *nature*. *He* is an *alien* in our midst and may heaven speed the day when we will be able to tell you he has made his *exit* from among us. "Anti-Local" is able to write her own articles. *Man* has nothing to do with them; consequently "Local" need not fault a brother pedagogue for what he never dreamt of doing. "Local" fills his place admirably on Sundays, when acting bostler for the good people who attend our village church. Strange how naturally persons will glide along when in *their right element*. What a blessing it would be, if *all knew their vocation*, and knowing, followed it. Yours, ANTI-LOCAL.

Communications.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

ARTICLE II.

EDITOR FREEMAN—Having always been desirous to ascribe to every object the merit or demerit to which it is entitled, and having cherished ill will towards no one for his or her opinion, I took the privilege a short time since of criticising a communication in the columns of your valuable journal reflecting severely on the public schools, and written by one having the initials "F. J. P." My object was to show where the true cause of immorality lies, and *not* to injure any one. The gentleman, however, being unable to view the situation from the same stand point that I did, fell to work and abused me instead of answering my arguments. Now, controversies of any kind, when conducted in a spirit of candor and with an earnest desire for the truth between well meaning and intelligent citizens, are frequently productive of much good. I thought this one might end thus, but unfortunately the contracted views of my opponent do not permit him to see beyond the limits of his own village. If he had any desire to avoid controversy, as he says he had, why did he make an unprovoked attack on the public schools? Why does he not leave things alone when he cannot accomplish anything? That a gentleman laying claim to a fair share of intelligence and desiring to be respected by all would thus vilify and misrepresent the character of such an institution as the public schools of Pennsylvania merely for the sake of gaining notoriety, is truly astounding, and it very plainly shows that he is not interested in the welfare of the people. No one can deny that they are doing more good for the rising generation than any other institution of like character now in existence.

But then "F. J. P." says that such "distribs" are not new, and hence they are not interesting to your readers. While they all admit this fact, I can at least congratulate them with the thought that they have received a vast amount of information concerning the life, character and virtues of this extraordinary man. Why, they know nearly every circumstance connected with him since he was a *leetle* boy. He should by all means try to keep his temper when writing on this subject. Poor fellow! I sympathize with him, for I feel confident that his suffering is excruciating. Had he not abandoned the business of selling stimulants some time ago, your readers might conclude that he had an attack of *aqua vitæ* while writing his last article. Such a case is certainly entitled to a large share of Christian compassion. What a pity that he was so uncharitably attacked, for he did not say anything—in his opinion—that bore even the semblance of wrong!

When this gentleman has so much to say about your valuable space, why does he not write his articles according to their significance, as other people do? All the truth he told in his last could have been put in very few lines. In fact, if it carefully the reader can find nothing but personal abuse and foul calumny, while at the same time he boasts of having answered my arguments. Truly, "F. J. P.," your conceit far exceeds your wisdom. "Sest thou a fool wise in his own conceit?"

He says I am the aggressive party. Strange doctrine this! He certainly knows that he shamefully attacked the public schools before my article was written. If you attack the rights of others, Mr. "F. J. P." are you so ignorant as to presume they will stand aloof and let you go on? Why do you meddle in such affairs if your temper will not allow correction? He talks about misrepresentation, when his whole article from beginning to end is nothing but misrepresentation; or, more plainly, *base, willful falsehood*. Oh, for consistency.

The gentleman tells your readers that I represent him as being opposed to justice. Now every person who read my article knows better than that, for I said that *the system* which he advocates is opposed to justice. A queer kind of school system is "F. J. P." What will he consider himself next? But, I forgot—he wished to inform the people that he was elected a Justice of the Peace for the borough of Gallitzin, and in this way took advantage of the occasion. How are you, 'squire?

"F. J. P." says he did not speak of parochial schools. Well, what does he wish to denominate them, then? The fact is he left them nameless, but gave us to understand what he meant. He advocated a system of instruction in which the principles of religion are to be taught—and what you may. I endeavored to show him that such schools are no better than the public schools in point of morals, but the fellow lost his temper and termed me impudent. That is *too thin* to frighten any one. Next, he tries to convince your readers that I don't want I did not tell. Look at him: "He says that those pupils who have been taught their prayers and catechism are the worst he ever saw, and that they do not make better citizens or better Christians than those who failed to obtain such instruction." And, further on, he says: "Strange consistency indeed that would instruct to pray, to know the catechism and to understand the duty he owes God and God's creatures, does not grow up a better citizen and a better Christian than one who is reared without any religious instruction whatever." Now I would like to know who spoke of no religious instruction given to children but "F. J. P." himself. This is what I said: "In some parts of this county they teach the catechism, have prayers, and read the Bible, but it remains to be proven that their pupils are better then or become better Christians and citizens than those who receive their religious instructions in the church or at the fireside." Can the gentleman read this? If not, I would thank some one of his neighbors very kindly if they would read it *for him. What now becomes of his boasted charity?* He must pardon him, however, for he never learned it at the font. Let me ask who has the most "impudence."

But to the question under consideration: Do children in religious schools of any kind make better citizens or Christians than those educated in public schools? Now, we know that those living among us are no better Christians; we know that those of other counties educated in such schools are no better Christians; we know that the members of the countless number of secret societies in the old world are no better Christians; and we know that the twenty thousand Freemasons in the city of Madrid are no better Christians than our people. Hear what Dr. Brownson says on the subject in a recent number of his *Review*: "Under the system of education still continued in our Catholic colleges, with slight modifications, we have seen the educated classes of all old Catholic nations become infidels, Gallicans, revolutionists, or so-called Liberal-Catholics, a polite name for secularists, or those who would divorce society from religion, or the State from the Church, and under pretence of supporting liberty and social progress, really exert all their influence in favor of Cesarism, or Bismarckism. What sort of Christian education can the Italian and Spanish revolutionists have received, that permits them to make war on the Pope, the clergy, the religious orders, the Catholic religion itself, and still to profess, perhaps to believe, themselves Catholics? And these so-called Catholic leaders like Cavour, Minghetti, Castelar, and Figueras, have been educated in Catholic schools and colleges."

I might add other evidence, but this is sufficient to fully substantiate my position. And now this gentleman would if he could convince us that we need schools of the same kind in this free and happy land. The position he assumes is really absurd and deserves the ridicule of all men who have the capacity to put two ideas together.

"F. J. P." has made the grand discovery, the very remarkable revelation, that the instruction in our schools is of little value. As the gentleman speaks from personal experience, we will admit that such was the situation when he used to "keep school," but thanks to the progress of the times, the days of obscurantism in the teacher's profession have passed away. If he is ignorant, as he acknowledges, of so many things concerning the subject of which he writes, it appears to me that it would be far better for him to learn facts before giving assertions for the truth. Just think of the blind leading the blind!

Again, he tells us that a child is admitted to school at the age of six—that the teacher is then responsible for the moral training of said child. Are we to suppose that a teacher is held responsible for the moral training of pupils who come to him six hours a day for five or six months in a year, while their parents teach them at home many kinds of vice by practice? The period in which children attend school is but a very small fraction of a year, and yet they should learn *everything* during this time—the teacher being held responsible. Pooh, what argument! The teacher is responsible only while the child attends his school, but not a day longer. Then our pious (?) friend speaks of giving an account to a "just judge" for the manner in which we instruct these little folks. He had better take care of his own shortcomings and not trouble about others. There is a just God who will one day judge us, and He will determine whether it is better to cry down education than to raise the noblest of His creatures from the depth of ignorance by means of instruction, and place them in a position above the beasts that perish, so that they may understand the dignity of manhood and the beauty and grandeur of their own immortal souls.

My question about the taxes still remains unanswered—or at least as good as unanswered. His conscience forbids him to send his children to public schools. If this is really the truth, why he should at least let them alone that others whose consciences do not forbid may have the privilege of enjoying the advantages of education. There are surely *some* schools in this country that will please him. Let him send his children there, for we have no compulsory law.

But now comes the most amusing part of all. "F. J. P." has discovered that there is *only one* teacher in this county who holds a professional certificate, because there was one such certificate granted last year. Let me explain this: Suppose that only one man immigrated into the city of New York or into the borough of Gallitzin during the last year, would that be evidence that there is at present just one man residing there? Or, suppose we employed one teacher more for our schools this year than last year, would that be sufficient to show that Cambria county employed only one teacher during the present year? Was there ever anything more ridiculous? Now, I do not know how many such certificates there are in this county, as there are quite a number, but I *do* know that there are many teachers in Cambria and other counties fully competent to take charge of any school who do not hold professional certificates. This is no criterion from which to judge the teacher's profession. The gentleman knows, or ought to know, that the school law requires every applicant for a professional certificate to have taught two years before he or she can receive such certificate and that there are many well educated teachers in this State, graduates of colleges, academies, and other institutions of learning, who, for the above reason, have only provisional certificates. Besides these, we have a number of normal school graduates in nearly every county in the State. Hence we see that his allusion to this subject did not add a particle of strength to his cause.

"F. J. P." says his opinion of the schools remains unchanged. Well does he expect me to go over to his side? I still believe that if children are properly trained at home—if they are kept off the streets at night—if they are taught the necessity and importance of prayer and attending church—if they are taught to know that we are ever in God's presence and that through Him we live, move and have our existence—if they are taught the leading principles of religion, not only theoretically, but practically, by the silent example of kind parents—they will not be lost in the public schools. Much, indeed, depends upon parents; if they make home pleasant and agreeable, children will remain there. On the other hand, if neglected and permitted to walk the streets till a late hour, thereby learning all manner of iniquity, a few hours' instruction in the school room will be insufficient to counteract outside influences, and hence it will be of no avail.

SYDNEY.

Johnstown, March 23, 1874.

NEAR STANDING TIMBER, March 17, 1874.

EDITOR CAMBRIA FREEMAN—*Dear Sir*: In your paper of the 13th inst. appeared a letter signed "Taxpayer," from near Fallen Timber, commenting somewhat on the late Auditors' settlement, which article caused your new correspondent, also a taxpayer, to commence investigating said settlement and making calculations, the result of which differs somewhat from that made by "Taxpayer" No. 1. But having no aids or records other than the Auditors' settlement, as published, from which to make deductions, I may not be *very* accurate in showing the exact amount of the errors.

First, then, I try to find the amount of taxes placed in the hands of constables for collection (that having been omitted by Auditors) thus:

From the $7365.07 commissions retained by constables there must be accounted for to Treasurer by constables...	$ 7,321.40
Am't of exonerations to constables....	2,458.73
Am't yet in hands of constables.....	1,944.50
Whole amount put in hands of constables, 5 per cent. included	$11,733.63
Then charge Treasurer with the 5 per cent. added	$ 578.74
Am't of duplicate for year 1873	80,402.93
Am't of registers for same year.....	1,031.74
Am't from sources other than above..	38,502.60
Total amount charged to Treasurer.	$120,498.01

CR.

By amount paid out prior to settlement.....	$100,873.01	
By Treasurer's per centage on $65,164.46 at 5 per cent..	3,308.22	
By Treasurer's per centage on $34,715.45 at 3 per cent..	1,041.43	
By amount of abatement to prompt taxpayers.....	3,590.11	
By amount of exonerations to constables.....	2,468.73	
By amount of exonerations on duplicate	139.78	
By amount of commissions retained by constables ...	360.07	
By am't in constables' hands	1,963.50	
Balance in Treasurer's "	6,851.26	120,498.01
Making an error so far of.....		$ 739.89

If the Bank stock item, referred to by "Taxpayer" No. 1, be an error, then the error is increased $2,000—in all. $1,060.38

And, if assumed that the $38,502.60 was all paid out prior to the settlement, which it would be natural to suppose was the case, then the Treasurer's per centage would be $75.74 less than allowed above, and would increase the error by..... 75.74

Then, if the foregoing be correct, the county is the loser of..... $1,136.12

The custodians of the county should see to it and cause justice to be done to all parties, and then all will be wronged.

If the foregoing statement should prove to be even near correct, I shall cede the honor of discovery to "Taxpayer" No. 1, but I shall claim for myself the right of improvement by making still further explorations into the labyrinths of the *unfathomable* deep. If the *good* Auditors, through want of knowledge regarding their duties, have given away so much of the taxpayers' money, it will considerably reduce the *laurels* they have gained by showing up the amount they supposed the county was defrauded out of, which they (the Auditors) failed to put in proper shape to be recovered. If the Auditors have made mistakes, as I believe they did, I do not attribute them to culpability, but to *incapability*.

Yours, &c., TAXPAYER NO. 2.

AN APOLOGY.

BEECH GROVE, PA., March 20th, 1874.

EDITOR FREEMAN—*Dear Sir*: In your issue of this date I see an article headed "Plagiarism Exposed," in which I am accused of having (to use the language of the writer) stol n, or, in other words, assumed the authorship of two verses of poetry of which he was the "original" author and appended the same to the obituary notice of my uncle. Now, honestly and cheerfully admit the *soft* impeachment. I used the verses "in question" and made the changes with which he charges me. But, as to the omission of the "quotation marks," it was simply an oversight, and not willful neglect on my part. I have no desire to commit theft or forgery, or any other act by which my literary friend would be rendered less notorious; nor do I wish to rob him of or in any way undervalue his "poetical production" on the death of my friend A. J. Maguire; but it would be inferred from the language of the author of said effusion that the people of "Northern Cambria" are exceedingly forgetful, and he therefore avails himself of this opportunity to remind them that he was in reality the author of those verses—for all which he certainly deserves much credit. I hereby apologize, then, for any injury which my transgression may have done to his fame as a poet, and henceforth I will endeavor to be more thoughtful of "quotation marks," especially when quoting from so eminent an author as himself.

Yours, &c., G. F. L.

OBITUARY.

BENDON.—Died, in Butler, Pa., on Thursday, March 19.h, at 6:30 a. m., of lung fever, LLOYD HERMAN, eldest son of N. J. and Mary C. Bendon, aged 3 years and 1 month.

"Softly, peacefully
Lay him to rest;
Place the turf gently
On his young breast,
Gently, solemnly
Bend o'er the bed
Where we have pillowed
Thus early his head."

SLATTERY.—Died, near Summitville, on Sunday, 15th inst., WILLIE, youngest son of John and Mary Slattery, aged 9 years.

Our Willie is dead—his spirit has fled—
At home is dreary and lone;
For we listen in vain for a voice sweet and glad
Which forever and ever is gone.
We long for the glance of his beautiful eye,
Which has closed in a long, dreamless sleep,
And never again with the love light will beam,
And never again will waken to weep. M.

STOLTZ.—Died, in Chest township, on Monday, 16th inst., of typhoid fever, ADAM, son of Jacob and Mary M. Stoltz, aged 18 years, 8 months and 13 days.

The deceased breathed his last about noon of the day indicated, at the home of his parents, and his remains were on Tuesday interred in the cemetery at St. Lawrence, after a Requiem Mass celebrated by Rev. Father Michael, O. S. B. He was an exemplary young man, and died, it is confidently believed and hoped, a happy death. Peace to his ashes. Z.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

—JAS. MCDERMITT *vs.* MICHAEL MCDERMITT.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County.—No. 92, December Term, 1857. C. D.

March 12, 1874, on motion of Johnston & Scanlan, Court appoint George W. Oatman, Esq., an Auditor to report distribution of the money in hands of W. B. Honachey, Trustee of said real estate, in pursuance of proceedings in Partition.

By the Court.

I will attend to the duties of the above appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, the 17TH DAY OF APRIL, 1874, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested may attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg, March 27, 1874.-3t.

NOTICE.

—I hereby give notice that I have this day bought from DEMETRIUS A. MCDERMITT, 2 cows, 1 calve, 1 clock, 2 bedsteads and bedding, which I have left with him during my pleasure. SAMUEL WILT.

Cleorfield Twp., March 11, 1874. [3-20.-3t.*]

Original Poetical Contributions.

REPARATION.

We have lived apart for a long, long time;
(Is it two or three years, or twenty?)
We left one another, for both were young
And both had dear ones plenty.

We sang and laughed, and no matter who said
At first it was best to sever;
We thought it could end in a few short days
And all be forgotten forever.

I know not how it has been with you
In the life you have led without me,
And my own heart fails when I try to speak,
For I know that you well might doubt me.

But, Oh! in those days when we spoke so light,
And played with each other's fancies,
We were surely the toys of the cruelest fate,
Or the sport of the worst of chances.

We never thought then of the days to come,
When both of us might be sighing,
In the merry crowds of the thoughtless world
For love and faith undying.

When one might need a true, strong arm,
To help and to defend her;
And one, to save him from the world,
A tie more dear and tender.

Oh, time, turn backward!—let us start
Once more, as then, together;
I feel that life since then has brought
But little joy to either.

Oh foolish fears! Oh petty pride!
Oh love so long disembled!
Let truth come bravely from the lips
Where it so long has trembled.

My life without you has been lone
With all the world around me;
To you alone, those last sad words
For life and death have bound me. Y. K. W.

THE SCHOOL HOUSE IN THE GLEN.

Oh! well do I remember when
We first began to use the pen,
In that old school-house, near the glen,
In dear old Chester county!

And through the fine, warm, sunny days,
We all were led in pleasant ways,
While birds sang in the leafy maze,
In good old Chester county!

When torrid day had grown to noon
We heard the ceaseless, chirping tune
Of grasshopper, long wayside brown,
In sunny Chester county!

And in the shady grove, hard by,
We heard, in monotone, the cry
Of locust, 'mid the trees, on high,
In leafy Chester county!

Then thro' the cornfields we would stray,
And chase the little chipmunk gay,
When, haply, we would lose our way,
In fertile Chester county!

In russet Autumn, chestnuts brown
Would come, in showers, down,
And tap on many a curly crown,
In merry Chester county!

When Winter tore the withered leaves
From all the bare, surrounding trees—
At evening, there, we'd sing some glees,
In happy Chester county!

When sleet and snow around us blew,
Oh! it was cosy, mums to do
And say our grammar lessons through,
In snug old Chester county!

And mem'ry yet retains the spell
Thrown round me in that quiet dell,
And there, while life doth last, shall dwell
That school in Chester county!
A. D. H.

THE BIRDS OF SUMMER.

Now the birds of the summer are coming,
Overladen with music and joy,
Giving pleasure to all with their concerts
Of sweet music without an alloy.

You are welcome, dear friends, with your sunshine—
Than your music none sweeter is known;
Yes, come back, with your music and gladness
To the woods that so long have been lone.

Little warbler, we'll never molest thee,
But will welcome thee back with each Spring,
And revisit old haunts, in the sunshine,
When the woods with thy music doth ring.

Filling air with sweetest of music,
As thou'rt perched upon some tow'ring tree,
Where I've sat and I've watched thee for hours,
'Till I've wished I was happy like thee.

CRESSON, PA., March 24, 1874.

Orphans' Court Sale.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, there will be exposed to public sale, at the hotel of Lawrence Schroth, in the Borough of Carrolltown, on

WEDNESDAY, 1st day of April next,

at 2 o'clock, P. M. the following described real estate, to wit:

A CERTAIN PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND

situate in the Township of Susquehanna, County of Cambria, adjoining lands of Henry Weakland, Joseph Holtz, John Bearer, and others, containing

One Hundred Acres,

more or less, about 60 ACRES cleared, well fenced, abundant

A HISTORICAL PRAYER.

Governor Letcher the other day gave an anecdote of the convention of 1860 that must go into print,

"When Mr. Janney, the president of our convention, was absent, Mr. Valentine Southall, of Albemarle, was always put in the chair. 'Old Val' was indigestively thin and irritable. Janney had been indisposed for a week, and the Charlottesville dyspeptic presided. During this time there was no 'opening the session with prayer.' Several delegates complained of the omission. Southall said sharply that it was not his duty to hunt up preachers; that was the business of the sergeant-at-arms. This officer was Nat. Thompson, of Hanover, a character. Nat. defended himself by alleging that Mr. Janney always attended to getting the parsons, but if Mr. Southall thought that the sergeant ought to have a preacher on hand he would try to get one.

"That evening Nat. strolled down Main street in search of a certain 'parsing,' an old acquaintance of Nat's. The preacher was off duty, and was 'serving tables' by some secular pursuit in Richmond. He was of the Hard Shell persuasion. Nat. found him and told him of the need of a 'man like him' to lead in prayer at the convention next day. The minister was tickled at the request, but hinted that his Sunday suit was rather rusty. Nat. covenanted to loan him the proper garments. The Hard Shell was at Nat.'s room the next morning, and after being duly arrayed in clever clerical clothes, the two started for the Capitol. Nat. remarked on the route that the convention had been without any worship for a week, and it was expected that the lost devotions should be made up that morning. The Hard Shell brother, even in his shortest invocations, never could reach amen under a half hour, and this suggestion of the sergeant fell in with the inclination of the windy, and as he loved to call himself, 'wrestling Jacob.'

"Old Val's gavel tapped to order exactly at 11. As soon as the parson had swung off into the regular 'whangdoodle' note, and was beginning to weld his sentences with 'arra,' Nat. quietly slipped from the hall, locked the doors and went down to Zetelle's for a lunch. He spent an hour at the restaurant, and slowly returning to the capitol and finding the Hard Shell in full swing, he went down to Rockett's and dined with Dick Haskins; sauntered back about 2 o'clock, and still had a quarter of an hour to sun himself on the capitol steps before the swelling tones of the parson began to taper to the lower key of the conclusion. Nat. unbolted the doors as the prayer ended. It had lasted three hours and a quarter.

"The convention was far from a devotional frame of mind when the regular business began, and old Valentine Southall never insisted upon that sergeant-at-arms furnishing ministers any more."

ALL FOR LOVE.—Mr. S. S. Smith, of Waumatosa, Wis., was the principal of an academy, and a man of good education and supposed good sense. Until forty years old he remained a bachelor. Then he fell in love with a school girl, who was romantic enough to encourage him until her parents talked her out of the idea. At this Smith cut his throat. The gash was deep and dangerous, but not fatal. It left a long scar, and seemed to cure Smith of his passion. A year later he had a relapse. This time it was a young widow, who humored, teased, and finally jilted him. He promptly got his razor again, and slashed at his jugular. The result was a second scar, crossing the old one like the ends of a sawbuck. Another year passed, and a month ago Smith fell in love for the third and last time. It was a teacher in his academy and she really intended to marry him. The wedding day was appointed, and nearly reached, when she suddenly changed her mind because somebody told her of Smith's two previous love affairs. She could not marry a man who had loved two women before her, and so eloped with a fellow who was too young to have ever seriously loved anybody. Smith's heart was broken this time past mending. He still owned the razor of bloody memory. His grief was deeper than on previous occasions, and so was the gash. Smith is dead.

THE ARCHER FISH.—This singular fish, which we do not think has ever been introduced into this country, derives its name from the manner in which it secures its prey. Not being possessed of the slender form and marvelous muscular power which enables the trout to leap into the air, after flies, it is obliged to resort to strategy.—When it observes a fly hovering above the water, it slowly approaches the surface and so directs its course that, when its nose rises above the water, it will be in a direct line with its prey, and at this instant it discharges a drop of water with such force as to bring down the insect, even at a distance of three feet. That its aim should be so accurate, notwithstanding the refractive power of the water, is certainly remarkable. This fish is found in the fresh water lakes of Japan, and it is said to be easily domesticated, and will practice its art in the aquarium. It seldom reaches six inches in length, and is known to naturalists as *Toxicus jaculator*.

A FEW evenings ago a certain young man went to Gordon, Pa., to spend the evening with his affianced. During the evening he told a few stories, and called them tales. The lady reproved him and told him he should say "anecdotes," after a short time he went out to see his horse. When he returned she asked him how his horse was getting along. "Oh!" he said, "he's right, only the elves have chawed off his anecdote."

NEW STORE Building, JOHNS

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.

Having purchased largely for cash, and many of our goods having been bought since the Panic, we are able to offer

EXTRA BARGAINS!

AND OUR CUSTOMERS SHALL HAVE THE BENEFIT.

We will sell at prices to make the money of our patrons go as far as possible.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

ALPACAS

AND

Waterproofs.

COME AND SEE THE GOODS AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES!

Goods bought before the Panic are

MARKED Down

TO SUIT THE TIMES.

VELVETEENS

AT HALF THE USUAL PRICE.

Wholesale Department

ON SECOND FLOOR.

GOODS AT NEW YORK AND PHIL'A PRICES

—AT—

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

G. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES.

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A CARD.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

As interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets.....$3.50 per pair.
Flannels.....30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres.....50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts.....50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning.....20 cts. per lb.
Carding.....7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,

July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,

Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.

Ebensburg, Feb. 26, 1872.-tf.

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made the residence of John Buck, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

J. GALLITZIN LAKE,

Attorney-at-Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27, 72.]

113 and 115 Clinton St., JOHNSTOWN.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.

Look at the Prices.

HEAVY BLACK ALPACAS,

NEWLY OPENED,

At 25, 30, 35, 40, 45 and 50 Cts.

ELEGANT WATERPROOFS!

IN ALL NE COLORS!

Navy Blue, New Green, New Brown,

GOLD MIXED AND GREEN MIXED

WATERPROOFS

At the Reduced Price.

BLACK WATERPROOFS at 75 Cts.

FLANNELS!

RED AND WHITE FLANNEL,
OPERA FLANNEL,
BARRED FLANNEL,
Heavy Gray Twilled Flannel,
Yard Wide Country Flannel,
Rob Roy and Blue Flannels.

FELT SKIRTS from 75c. to $2.

BALMORAL SKIRTS VERY CHEAP.

LADIES', MISSES AND CHILDREN'S

WOOLEN HOSE!

AT LOWEST PRICES, AT

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

CRUMBS

Are a modern stove polish, far better than any other in existence.

Are better, because they give a finer gloss than any other polish.

COMFORT

Yield a brilliant silvery sheen with less than half the labor required when other polishes are used.

CRUMBS

Are a neat and cleanly article, making no dust in the parlor when used.

Can be used even in the parlor without the trouble of removing furniture or carpets.

COMFORT

Has no disagreeable sulphurous or strong acid smell when prepared for use, but are pleasant and harmless.

CRUMBS

Are put up in neat style and in a form more convenient for use than any other polish.

In each box are 12 sticks; 1 stick is sufficient for any stove—thus all waste is saved.

COMFORT

Are the cheapest polish in the market, because one box at 15 cents will cover as much surface as 25 cents' worth of the old polishes.

CRUMBS

Have just taken the 1st premium in competition with several of the best of the old stove polishes.

COMFORT

BUY CRUMBS OF COMFORT of your storekeeper, if he has them, or will procure them for you; if not, send us one dollar, your name, and the name of your nearest express station, and we will send you ten boxes, and samples of Bartlett's Blacking and Pearl Bluing, free of cost.

CRUMBS OF COMFORT can be had of all Wholesale Grocers and Dealers in the United States, and Retail Dealers will find them the most profitable, from the fact that they are the fastest selling article of the kind in the market.

H. A. BARTLETT & CO.,

115 North Front St., Philadelphia.

43 CHAMBERS ST., NEW YORK.
45 CHAMBERS ST., BOSTON. [11-14,-3meom.]

THE GREAT CAUSE

—OF—

Human Misery.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 cts.

A lecture on the nature, treatment and radical cure of Seminal Weakness, of Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBT. J. CULVERWELL, M. D., Author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicines, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a book to thousands and thousands.*

Sent under seal, to any address, in a plain sealed envelope, on the receipt of six cents, of two postage stamps.

Address the Publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,

127 Bowery, New York: Post-Office Box 4586.

OLENA!

The best Oil in the world for machinery.

It will not chill.
It will not gum.
It is equal to the best Lard Oil.
If you have any kind of Machinery, ask for OLENA; and if you cannot buy it at home, send for a circular and price list to

PAINE, ABLETT & TRIPP,

OIL MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS

No. 360 Penn Avenue,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-tf.* JOHN PARKE.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms, in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking done. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. [mar.13-1y.]

COURTING IN THE KITCHEN.

Now, Misther Malone, whin ye're sphakin' like that,
It is aisy to see—arrah, git out o' that!—
Whin discoorsin' wid ladies, politeness should tache
That ye're not to use hands, sir, instead o' yer spache.
Should the misses come down, sir, how would I appear
Wid my hair in disorder?—

Och! Kitty, my dear,
Yer pardon I ax; but yer mouth is so sweet,
It's a better acquaintance I'm sakin' wid it;
An' I love ye that fondly—begorra, it's thrue!—
That I'm always unaisy unless I'm wid you.
An' thin I'm unaisy as bad as before;
An' there's nothin' 'll aise me at all any more
Until yer betrothal I've got—and, bedad,
I'll not let ye go till yer promise I've had.

Well, I like yer impertinence, Mr. Malone!
It is noways impertinent, Kitty, ochone!
For a man to be lovin' the likes o' yerself;
An' ye might marry worse, if I say it meself;
For my heart is yer own, an' me wages is good,
An' I know of a risidence built out of wood
To be had for the axin' of Dennis M'Cue;
For he's goin' to lave it, an' thin it 'll do,
Wid some fixin' and mendin', to keep out the air,
An' a bit of a board to patch here and there,
An' a thrifle o' mud to discourage the cracks,
An' we'll make up in lovin' whatever it lacks.

An' it's built on a rock, with a very fine view
Of the country surroundin' that same avenue;
An' to be quite genteel an extension we'll rig,
An' therein establish an illigant pig;
An' then we shall prosper as nate as you plaze,
An' ye'll see me an Alderman one o' these days;
An' the children will grow up with schoolin' an' sich,
An' in politics, thin, they'll be sure to get rich.
Och! this is the land for improvin' the race;
So, Kitty, mavourneen, just turn round yer face
An' give us one kiss the betrothal to own—

The devil a one to ye, Teddy Malone!
D'ye think I'd be livin' a house o' brown sthone
For the tumble-down shanty yer talkin' about,
While I live like a lady, wid two evenings out,
An' me wages is high an' me wardrobe complate?
Sure, you couldn't tell misses from me on the strate,
An' at home it's the same, for she's fond of her aise,
An' you couldn't tell which of us bosses the place;
An' ye're r'aley presumin' to ax me to lave;
An' by the same token—now will ye behave?
Let loose o' my hand, sir!

But, Kitty, my dear,
Ye can't be intendin' to always live here,
Wid never a husband to love ye at all,
An' never a baby—

Whist, Mister Malone!
Ye're very indelicate—

Devil a wan!
It's only the truth I'm tellin', indade,
That ye're never intendin' to die an ould maid.

'Tis right ye are, Teddy!—how could you know this?

Well, then, will it please you to give me the kiss?

Get out wid you, sir! An' how can I tell
But perhaps there's another would suit me as well?

Arrah, Kitty, me darlin', don't say that again
If you wouldn't be killin' the thruest of min;
But if there's another you like more than me,
Then it's faithless you are, an' it's goin' I'll be;
An' I'll die broken hearted for lack of the joy
That I thought to be gainin'—

Why, Teddy, my boy,
Is it dyin' ye're speakin' of? What would I do
To be left like a widdy a-mournin' for you?
And ye wanted a kiss?—Well, there, if you must,
Och, murther! the man is devourin' me just!
It is atin' me up ye'd be afther, belike;
Well, it's not so unpleasant—ye may if ye like;
An' if any one's askin' about ye, I'll own
That a broth of a boy is me Teddy Malone.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be had anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,

Attorney at Law and Real Estate Agent,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.

Parties wishing to purchase, rent, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their advantage to call on or address me.

☞ Correspondence in either English or German solicited. (Sept. 26, 1873.-tf.*

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept.20.tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

$5 to $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address

G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....WM. H. SECHLER.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,

Attorneys-at-Law,

9-16.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

$10 to $100 in Wall St. often leads to a fortune. NO RISK. 32-page pamphlet for stamp. VALENTINE TOMBRIDGE & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 39 Wall st., N. Y.

1873. FALL and WINTER! 1874.

THE LATEST SENSATION!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

AT THE NEW

EAGLE CLOTHING STORE

OF M. H. NATHANSON & CO.,

(Lately occupied by H. WALTERS, deceased.)

231 and 233 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and Northern Cambria generally, that they have just opened at the above named place a large, complete and elegant stock of FALL AND WINTER

CLOTHING AND CENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

Consisting of such articles as BLACK AND BLUE CLOTH SUITS, CASSIMERE SUITS for men and boys, fine ENGLISH KERSEY OVERCOATS, in blue, brown, olive and lighter colors, and a general assortment of COATS, PANTS and VESTS of all textures, styles and prices, besides a full line of HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS, &c., all which will positively be sold at 15 per cent. less than prevailing prices in Johnstown. We also make to order from the finest and most stylish goods any article of clothing desired, and that too at short notice and on the most reasonable terms. WE MANUFACTURE ALL OUR OWN GOODS, which enables us to sell cheaper than any other house in Cambria county. Please give us a call when you visit our town, and judge from our stock and prices whether it will not pay you to deal with us. OVERCOATS and CUSTOM-MADE WORK our leading specialties, and "QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" the basis upon which we do business. COME AND SEE!

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE--231 and 233 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN.

Sept. 19, 1873.-6m. M. H. NATHANSON & CO.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials at all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, 71.-tf.]

A NOVEL LIGHT.

AN IMPROVED ILLUMINATING GAS.

The London *Mining Journal* of late date speaks highly of an invention recently devised and tested in London for the manufacture of illuminating gas. It is described as simple in construction, yet of extraordinary efficacy in accomplishing its work of producing the volume of gas necessary from a given amount of coal, increasing the gas of a much higher illuminating power, while its cost is decreased, the process also effecting a great saving in labor. In the process is in saving heat now required, are placed in the manner in a setting and connected into the bottom one of which is filled with chalk and the other with coke. The two are connected, so that the gas passing from the lower one is made to pass through the chalk and coke into the main. The gas, as it leaves the bottom retort, coming in contact with candescent chalk in the second retort, has its constituents of ammoniacal water, lost in the process, converted into illuminating gas. A steam boiler, heated by the furnace which is used for the purpose (the fuel for which may be said to cost nothing,) is placed above the retort through a pipe (most probably) and of sufficient length to decompose the steam by passing its gaseous constituents, which carrying gases. This steam and liquor out of the chalk through gases and the dry steam together them and carrying forward the illuminating properties they are to possess. The cost of the gas combines, then, the incandescent coke and where the steam, being formed by union of all the ingredients eliminated from the coal. The tests made at the gas show that the illuminating greatly increased, while the most wholly free from sulphur without ammonia. The cost is reduced one-half, and the purifying and apparatus is dispensed with that the cost of working is cheapened and the quality greatly reduced. Coal-gas companies rejoice that they are to be relieved of the chronic evil of sulphur, and a material lightening of

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SCARLATINA.—A [illegible] San Francisco has received from a friend [illegible] in which the following occurs:

"There is a remedy for which was given by an old [illegible] whom I was intimately acquainted, and who prescribed several times for my children and always with success when I was out of the reach of a physician. This remedy is the shelled nut, very generally known as pig-nut. It may become trouble in procuring, but presumes they can be had in the principal drug stores. Take them, shell and all, mash and mix and give the patient a table-spoonful with the same amount of water, sweetening alternately every hour, until the patient in a comfortable room, and if begun in time seldom failure. She said she had saved many children through it successfully when physicians in the same town and vicinity had lost many cases of the disease in a diseased condition. I [illegible] not the most explicit [illegible] mode of treating the disease, I speak of this."

A GERMAN in Ohio, who is running a liquor saloon that about five thousand dollars was waited on the other day by a committee of female temperance [illegible] commenced singing and praying him in front of his saloon, and prayers the leader of the asked him if he would sell liquor? The German replied, lor, was naturally good-natured, replied that he would not sell forthwith, providing one of the ber would marry him. The retired for consultation, and some seventy-two females ages tendered themselves as wives on the altar of Hymen. The settlement of the case is not known, Dutchey is yet unable to say whether he will take, and the [illegible]

THE sea mouse is one of the most beautiful creatures that lives in the waters. It sparkles like a diamond and is radiant with all the hues of the rainbow, although it lives in the mud at the bottom of the sea. It should not have been classed with worms, for it is larger than a good sized mouse, breathes, and glitter like gold through a flocky down from which silky bristles wave that constantly change from one brilliant tint to another, so that, as Cuvier the great naturalist says, the plumage of the humming bird is not more beautiful than mice are sometimes thrown upon the beach by storms.

HOT alum water is said to be a valuable as an insecticide. Dissolve alum dissolved in three or four gallons of boiling water, and applied to cracks and crevices, will keep away or destroy, all red and black ants, cockroaches, spiders, chinchbugs, &c. Travellers in strange countries should always carry a small package of powdered alum or borax with them to scatter round their pillows where they expect strange bedfellows.

Stoves! Stoves!

AT GREATLY

Reduced Prices!

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL SELL

STOVES

FROM THIS DATE AT

REDUCED RATES FOR CASH

AS FOLLOWS:

No. 9	Ironsides,	- - -	$40.00
" 8	"	- - -	36.00
" 7	"	- - -	32.00
" 9	Improved National,		35.00
" 8	"	"	30.00
" 9	Speer's Anti-Dust,	-	44.00
" 8	"	"	40.00
" 7	"	"	36.00
" 9	Duquesne	"	35.00
" 8	"	"	30.00

ALSO, A LARGE LOT OF

PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,

WHICH WILL BE DISPOSED OF

AT COST FOR CASH!

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Nov. 21, 1873.-tf.

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Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

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☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, (opposite Union School House,) High street, Ebensburg.—M. O'NEILL & Co., Proprietors. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

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